The Weekly Post.

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PERSONAL AND GENERAL

SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE lives on milk and old port wine, varied with soup and bread and butter. He rises at 11 and goes to bed at 9.

JOHN M. BUTLER, mentioned for the vacancy on the Court of Claims, is a law partner of Senator McDonald. Senator Harrison is his backer.

THERE is no rest for the Bostonians. They are now worrying over their municipal election, which will be held on the second Tuesday in December.

THE Memphis (Tenn.) *Avalanche* good humoredly suggests that the best way to evade the sectional issue is for both the Democrats and the Republicans to take their candidate for Vice President from Tennessee.

MR. W. S. GILBERT, the dramatist, is said to receive $40,000 a year from his copyrights. He once, years ago, applied for a position as captain in a cavalry regiment, but, unfortunately, was not able to pass the required examination.

GENERAL ROBERT TOOMBS, of Georgia, was christened and received into the Methodist Church by Bishop Pierce. His brother, Gabriel Toombs, who has for many years been an active church member, stood by his side during the ceremony.

GOV. JARVIS opened a colored people's State fair in Raleigh, N. C., the other day, and said he knew of no State in which the colored people are doing so much for themselves and none in which so much is being done for them, as in North Carolina.

ALICE OATES, once a favorite burlesque and opera-bouffe actress, is about to take on a fourth husband. The last victim is H. W. Corbett, the manager of the Aurora (Ill.) Grand Opera House. Alice is quite fat now and her voice resembles that of an auctioneer in cold weather.

AT Lexington, Ky., was established the first lodge of Freemasons in the great West, November 17, 1788. Its original charter, yellow with age, is still to be seen there. Colonel Joe Davies, the prosecutor of Aaron Burr, was a member of this lodge and Grand Master of Kentucky when he fell at Tippecanoe, 1811.

MISSISSIPPI has $7,000,000 invested in manufactures, and Alabama has $5,000,000 in iron. The last South Carolina Legislature chartered nine new cotton factories, with an aggregate capital of about $2,000,000, and in three years 280,000 spindles have been added to the manufacturing capacities of the Carolinas, Alabama and Georgia.

YALE'S CLASS of '83 loses its first member since graduation by the death of Mr. Yun Few Tan, at Colebrook, Conn., on Tuesday last. He was the only one of the five Chinese students that entered with his class who completed the four years' course. Since his graduation he has been employed at the office of the Chinese Consulate, in New York.

DREAMS AND DREAMS.

A maiden sits in a window seat,
And to and fro swings her idle feet
As she gazes off at the sunset glow
Over the tops of the hills of snow;
In her lap rests a book, unopened, forgot,
Her eyes are gazing where ours may not.
As she dreams and dreams.

Far up in those mountains of red and gold,
Behind the snow hills so white and cold,
She sees, I doubt not, a lover true
On his fiery steed go cantering through;
For the bright eyes flash and the red lips smile,
And she sits there gazing a long, long while,
And dreams and dreams.

Oh! the steed is fiery, the lover is true
From the spurs on his boots to his cap of blue;
And the hot eyes flash, and the cheeks burn fire
As he spurs his horse through the mud and the mire;
At his side gleams a sword not useless and cold,
With rare jewels set in its hilt of gold:
Thus she dreams and dreams.

He has traversed the world on his steed so fleet
For a maid like this in the window seat,
Scanned maidens of high and of low degree,
And of each one said, softly, "Not thee, not thee!"
Will never a hand point him out the way,
I wonder? Oh, yes! he will come to-day!
So she dreams and dreams.

But hark to that sound; was it out of the street?
And was it the sound of hurrying feet?
Oh, my heart, stand still and listen with me
While I press my face to the pane and see
Is it horses' hoofs on the pavement below?
Have you come, my knight, is it yes or no?
She dreams and dreams.

From that sword the jewels methinks I see
Adorning the hand of a maid like me!
And now I can feel his breath on my cheek,
His hand over mine. Will he never speak?
A voice through the darkness comes loud and clear:
"What, dishes not washed yet? How's this, my dear?"
Farewell, O ye dreams!

—*Nell K. McElhone.*

SHOT AND SHELL.

Instances of the Destructive Power of Great Guns in Our Civil War.

(M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.)

A battle is full of inconsistencies. A stray bullet seems to deviate from its course to strike down a General of brigade, while a battery plays upon a regiment for an hour without killing a dozen men. A volley of musketry may strike down scores of men at one point, while a like volley delivered at even closer range at another point does not make a single victim. The shell which killed Rosecrans' chief of staff at Stone river flew on and exploded in the midst of a marching column and did no further injury. In that same battle Gen. Hazen had half a dozen men killed besides him, and he escaped without a scratch. One gun may fire for an hour and accomplish nothing; the very first missile from another may work tremendous injury.

In the great fight in Albemarle Sound, when the Federal gunboat Sassacus attacked the Confederate ram Albemarle, the latter fired seven or eight shot which inflicted no damage. She then fired one, a rifled shell, which crashed through the side of the gunboat, entered her starboard boiler, and killed two, wounded one and scalded seventeen or eighteen men, while the damage to the boat was several hundred dollars.

In the second bombardment of Fort Fisher a shell from a Federal gun-boat exploded in the midst of a group. One soldier had two buttons cut from his coat, another had his hat dashed off and a third had his canteen shot away, and yet the only damage inflicted from one shell was more than had occurred from the previous 200 missiles.

During one of the monitor bombardments of Fort Sumter (August 17) Commander Rogers took the Catskill into the fight. She was hit about twenty times without having a man wounded or suffering any serious injury, when, as she was about to steam away, a shot struck the top of the pilot-house, and the flying nuts and iron splinters killed the commander and his paymaster and wounded the two pilots. At a later date the iron-clad Weehawken fired a shell into Fort Moultrie which dismounted one gun, broke off the muzzle of another, knocked down several feet of wall, and killed sixteen and wounded twelve men. At a latter hour in this fight a Confederate lieutenant was hurled a distance of fifty feet by the explosion of a shell, and yet his only injury was the direct result of the fall. While men to the right and left and behind him were killed or wounded, he flew through the air in the company of the iron splinters and was untouched.

During the bombardment of Fort Henry a shot from a gun sighted by Gen. Tilghman himself at the Federal gun-boat Essex broke through her plates with an awful crash, killed one man and wounded two and entered the middle boiler. The results were most disastrous. Of the entire crew not more than ten escaped a scalding, and many were literally steamed to death. The one thought was to escape from the terrible steam, and every one who could get out of the trap jumped overboard and left the vessel to float out of action. Had the Essex been two feet nearer to or further from the fort the accident could not have happened. A delay of three or four seconds in loading and firing the gun would have prevented it. She could have been struck fifty times without inflicting a tenth of the damage done by the one shot.

In the gun-boat fight before Memphis five shots were thrown away for every one which hit. The fight was brought on rather sooner than expected by either side, and the boats had to maneuver with a strong current. The Federal craft Benton fired five or six shots which missed, and followed them with another which crashed into the Beauregard, entered her boiler and placed her helpless. Hardly any of her crew escaped scalding, and the same shot killed and wounded several men before striking the boiler. Just another such lucky shot struck the steam chest of the Little Rebel and took her out of the fight. While 150 or 200 shot were fired during the fight, the two missiles mentioned had much to do with winning the victory.

At least one of the great shells thrown from the Federal gun-boats in Turkey Bend at the battle of Malvern Hill was yet lying within half a mile of the Malvern farm house in the spring of 1862. A few failed to explode, and this was one of them. Perhaps there was no other instance in war where the navy helped the army out so successfully. From the signal station at the Malvern house the little flags directed the gun-boats two miles away just where to throw their ponderous projectiles to do the most good. The lower road to Richmond was under the fire of these guns, and troops coming down that way were thrown into great confusion by the bursting shells, but it was over in the woods on the Crews farm that they played the greatest havoc. Here Magruder was massing his troops as they came up. They were perfectly safe from the shells flung at them by the field artillery on the plateau, but there was no escape from the screaming monsters which came whirling through the air from the James river and dropped into the forest with terrific crash. While the number of men killed and wounded was small, the effects of the fire were felt throughout a whole corps. The fall of a single shell would destroy the alignment of a whole brigade, and it has been asserted on both sides that the work of the gun-boats delayed the Confederate attack for more than an hour, and that hour was priceless time to McClellan. One of the unexploded shells, after lying on the battle-ground for over three years, was finally loaded into a cart by three or four colored men to be taken to Richmond and sold to the junk dealer. While en route the mule ran away, and as the shell tumbled about it exploded. The difference between the wreck of the mule and the wreck of the cart could easily be distinguished, but both were left where the explosion hurled them.

In December, 1863, the English schooner Ringdove attempted to run into Indian river, Florida. The Federal bark Roebuck was on blockade duty and headed the schooner off and gave chase. After a long run the Roebuck came near enough to use her guns, and one single solid shot settled the question of capture. This shot was fired from a bow gun. It just grazed the stern rail of the schooner, killed the man at the wheel, destroyed the steering apparatus, and then struck the main mast and brought it down with all sail. The schooner was rendered a hopeless wreck in less than a single minute and by one single shot. Her crew of five or six men rushed below and left the vessel to take care of herself, and before the Roebuck could come up the prize had run herself aground. The shot which created all the mischief was found in the water cask.

In December, 1863, while the Federal gun-boat Marblehead, carrying six guns to a broadside, was lying in Stone river she was opened on one morning at daylight by six or seven pieces of artillery from the bank. For fifteen or twenty minutes there was a sharp fight, and while it seemed certain that the vessel would have to haul down her flag or go to the bottom a lucky shot changed the whole outlook in a moment. An eleven inch shell from the Marblehead fell between two of the Confederate guns, dismounted one, killed nearly all the crew of the other and killed or wounded eight infantrymen lying in support. During the confusion caused by the sudden disaster the gun-boat increased her steam until able to slip her anchor and maneuver, and after that she was more than a match for the attacking force. Her fire was so rapid and accurate that the Confederates left part of the battery in position when they drew off.

In March, 1864, six Federal vessels ascended the Ouachita river, which empties into the Red, to a small town called Trinity. The Confederates had quite a force of infantry here, together with several thirty-two pounders and some lighter artillery. The whole fleet were well abreast of the town, and preparations were making to land, when a heavy artillery fire was opened on two of the craft. This was at once replied to by over forty guns, all firing right into the town at rifle range. The fire was continued for a quarter of an hour before there was any cessation, and the results were appalling.

The Confederate artillery in the town had come up only a few minutes before the arrival of the fleet, and therefore no time had been given the citizens to seek shelter outside. Of the sixty or more houses in the place only one or two escaped that furious cannonade. With the first crash of the guns women and children started for shelter. The only place of safety was the river bank. To reach the town the guns were elevated, thus making the water's edge the safest shelter for a mile around.

The effect of some of the projectiles was amazing. One solid shot struck the corner of a frame house near the upper floor joists and tore away so much of it that one standing on the street could look into the upper bedroom. This shot glanced across the street into a yard and rolled to the door steps of a house on which two or three women were standing. A shell entered a dwelling near a window, tore its way through three partitions, demolished a bedstead and in its explosion tore out half the second floor and a great part of the roof, and yet a woman and three children who were crouched in a bedroom were unhurt.

Seven or eight infantrymen sought shelter behind a cooper shop. A shell entered the building just under the eaves, exploding as it struck, and two-thirds of the roof was carried away. Every man behind it was more or less severely wounded by the flying splinters. In a house in which an old man was ill, a shell penetrated the roof, alighted on a bed upstairs, and in its explosion it tore away one end of the building and most of the roof and threw the house off the blocks on which it rested. The sick man was covered with dust and splinters, but did not receive a scratch. Another building in which a mother and five or six children were imprisoned had a solid shot pass into and out of it, without injury to any one, while a barn near by, in which was a span of mules and a wagon, was literally blown away.

At the attack on Fort Morgan, Mobile Bay, in 1864, a rifle-shell struck the Federal sloop Oneida square on her broadside near the water line. The shell broke away her chain armor, crashed through her heavy planks, penetrated the boiler, and exploded inside. The boiler was torn to pieces, half the crew fatally scalded, and nearly every man aboard was knocked down and stunned. The men returned to their guns while yet the steam was so hot that legs and arms were blistered. They had not yet recovered from the explosion when another shell broke through and exploded in the cabin, cutting the tiller ropes, knocking down all the bulkheads, and destroying every breakable thing in that part of the ship. Within five minutes a third shell crushed into the Oneida and started a fire on top the magazine. The flames were put out by the crew without adding to the confusion, and a signal brought the Galena alongside to take her in tow. Something of the admirable discipline of a naval vessel, even when in dire distress, may be found in the fact that the Oneida fired away in this action eighty-eight shot, shell and rounds of canister.

NO RECOMMENDATIONS.

"No recommendations?"

"None, sir."

"Or references of any kind?"

"I haven't any, sir."

The senior partner eyed keenly the thin, angular youth who presumed to solicit a situation in the wholesale and retail drug store of Strong & Co., unprovided with credentials.

"It has been a rule with us, from which we seldom deviate, to take in our employ only those who come well recommended. But—sit down—sit down."

Taking this, as it was intended, as an invitation to further conversation, the young man continued:

"I am lately from Memphis—myself and a sister, who is the only one of my family who is left. My mother—she was a widow—and two brothers died of the yellow fever, all in the same week. I was about to enter college, but things being so broken up, I brought my sister away as soon as we could leave. Our friends were scattered in every direction and I neither thought of the necessary recommendations, nor could wait for such a purpose if I had thought of them."

"I see, I see," said the merchant, as his mind took in for a moment the thought of the long-drawn-out woe and horror which might be, *must* be, wrapped up in the terrible experiences told in those few words.

The appearance of the young man was not altogether prepossessing. There was an uncertain movement of the lips, and a nervous restlessness of his thin, colorless hands, which might betoken weakness of character, and lack of steadiness and decision.

Still, Mr. Strong thought it but just to look upon such peculiarities as a natural result of the terrible experiences through which the young man had so recently passed. "Did you have the fever, too?" he asked.

"Yes, sir; but I think I am strong again. I can work hard and long. I ask only for a chance to make my own recommendations."

There was no weakening in the earnest black eyes which never dropped under the merchant's sharp gaze. It was much in the applicant's favor that his request did not assume in the least the shape of a plea for consideration in view of all he had endured.

Mr. Strong was emphatically a business man, everything about him indicated this, from the close cut of his beard and the firm set of his features, to his square-built shoulders and solid tread. But business had not hardened his heart nor dried up his sympathies.

"I will break my rule in your favor," he said, after a few moments' thought. "You ought surely to have the chance you ask." And Horace Vance was at once introduced as a subordinate clerk in the house.

The work was hard, although the hours were not unreasonable. His hands were unused to working with rough, heavy packages, and his mind, accustomed to leisurely study, at first became confused in the bustle and hurry of his new associations.

At night his weariness of body and mind caused depression which all the cheery words of his bright young sister could scarcely dispel. But this wore off as his harness adjusted itself to him, and in a few weeks he began to enter into the stirring spirit of our hurrying Northern life.

His nearest associate was an undersized, rather unattractive young man of about his own age, who was a nephew of his employer. From the first he observed that this young man did not regard him with a friendly eye, and he was puzzled to guess how he, a stranger, could have excited his ill-will. But as weeks went on, his quick perceptions showed him little things that indicated a lax conscience, and irregularities where all should have been regular.

He could not avoid seeing that Ben Dimock was deceitful, and imposed upon his uncle in many ways, and it was not long before he had reason to feel that Dimock's prejudice was caused from his fear that his conduct might not be wholly approved by his new companion. Heretofore the department had been left to Ben alone. But the business was growing, and soon other additions were made to the working force.

Dimock's negligences soon caused grave trouble to Horace. Small irregularities continually came under his notice, which his sense of faithful duty to his employer forbade that he should overlook, and Ben's repellent manner made it unpleasant to approach him. But one day Vance said, in an off hand, pleasant way,—

"It is forbidden, you know, Ben, to leave the lantern in the liquor cellar, or near the oils."

"Don't leave it there, then."

"I do not—but I think you forgot sometimes, and it is unsafe"—

"If you'll mind your own concerns, I'll mind mine. It won't pay, young man, for you to act as spy in this store."

Horace's face blazed, for the tone was as offensive as the words. He clenched his fists, but restrained himself as Ben made an uncertain step forward with flushed face and excited eyes.

"He's been drinking," thought Vance, dropping his hands. As he turned his back on him, Dimock exclaimed, "Coward!"

"I'm not coward enough to strike a fellow who is half intoxicated," was his contemptuous reply.

At this moment the elevator, loaded with goods for storage, came down the hatchway at some distance from the boys. Ben had set his lantern exactly where one corner of the descending platform would strike it, and in a moment it was shivered to pieces. Fortunately the oil it contained was not thrown on the inflammable goods on the elevator, but ignited on the floor, where it was instantly in a blaze.

Ben staggered toward it in stupid alarm, then stood with a helpless, bewildered gaze, which showed what disaster must have followed if he had been alone when the accident occurred.

Horace quickly threw over the flames some heavy sacking that lay near, and they were smothered without attracting the attention of the busy workers on the floor above.

Horace sincerely wished this occurrence had been reported in the counting room without any agency of his in the matter. He felt that Ben's uncle ought to know how loosely and even dangerously the duties of his department were done. But how was he to know? Vance was an honorable boy, and had a horror of tale bearers. He had yet to learn that it sometimes becomes a duty to speak of delinquencies when important consequences are involved.

After some thought he saw the matter in its true light. He realized in what serious peril were the interests of his employers, and perhaps the lives of many persons in the building; and summoning resolution, and almost hating himself because he was forced to do it, he sought an interview with his employer, and told him what had occurred and what he had seen. The gentleman listened with a troubled face.

"If it were any one else," he said, impatientely, "I would discharge him at once. Our business admits of no trifling with fire, as you know. But he is the son of my only sister. He has no father. I desire to do by him as I would like to have my own brother do by my sons if I were dead. I must bear with him, but he causes me great worry and perplexity."

That day Ben received orders never to carry a light among the combustibles, and, of course, guessed why the command was given. The unpleasant feelings already existing in his mind increased to a feeling of deep resentment. This was kept at fever heat as in the weeks that followed he saw that Horace was gaining the place in his uncle's confidence which he himself should have filled for he was occasionally called upon to engage in more responsible branches of the business, and Ben chose to consider that he was usurping his place. He determined to do his utmost to injure him in the estimation of his uncle.

They were one day packing goods on the second floor, when Horace was called by his employer to the office, which was partitioned by glass paneling off one corner of a large wareroom.

"The shipping clerk is ill and unable to attend to work," he said. "Try your hand at these entries, Vance."

Ben came into the counting-room a few moments later with a scowl on his face, and stopped a moment at a window that overlooked the street. Just then he saw a dainty little phaeton coming around a corner.

"There's Janet with her new pony," he said to his uncle. "I'm afraid he's going to be more than she can manage—ah, look!—he's frightened at that bicycle"——

Mr. Strong started to his feet, went to the window, and then turned and rushed down the stairs, as he saw that the pony was quite restive, and he feared his daughter could not control him.

Mr. Strong had been sitting at a small desk near the safe. He left the room so hurriedly that he did not think of putting a weight on some bank bills that he had been counting. A puff of wind just then came from the open window and scattered them on the floor. Horace darted from his seat, and commenced carefully gathering them up. After he had done so he laid them in the desk and closed it.

A bill had flattered to Ben's feet. Horace just then stood with his back to him. Quick as a flash he thought, "If I hide this bill, suspicion will be thrown upon Vance, and I shall open the way to get rid of him." He placed his foot on the bill. As soon as he could do so, without being seen by Vance, he picked it up and placed it in his vest pocket. Just then he heard his uncle calling him and he was asked to drive his cousin to her home, because his uncle was unwilling to trust her alone with her spirited pony.

It was not till an hour later that he had an opportunity to examine the note. When he looked at it he gave a start of dismay. It was a hundred dollar bill.

He had not supposed that it was so large a note, and he would have given more than he could tell, to have had it safe back in his uncle's desk. He knew that the large amount would cause striet inquiry and diligent search to be made for the bill. He was in the office when it was lost. If Vance was suspected, he also would be suspected. He dreaded to encounter the questions that would be asked him. "But now I'm in the scrape," he said, "I'll carry it out to the end."

What to do with the bill was also a subject of bewildering thought. He placed it in an envelope and hid it in the basement, but before going home at night he put it in his pocket again. There it was still a torment, and when he went to bed he hid it in a book.

But fears of fire and burglars haunted his dreams, and he struggled up from a frightful nightmare and made his way down stairs to the bookcase. At the reflection of his scared face in one of its glass doors, as it swung open, he gave a start back which sent his head through the opposite one, shivering the glass to atoms.

When Mr. Strong went back to his office a customer called him away, and he hurriedly took the bills from his desk and placed them in his private drawer in the safe. Of the two boys Ben was much the guiltier looking when Mr. Strong, the next day, quietly told them of his loss, and asked each of them searching questions as to what had occurred while he left the counting-room. Both boys denied any knowledge of the bill. The possibility of the note having been blown from the window was fully admitted by Mr. Strong, and Ben's grudge grew deeper as he saw that, though annoyed and puzzled by the occurrence, his uncle seemed to attach no suspicion to Vance, and probably not to him. Of course, his mind was relieved somewhat.

It was soon understood in the store, no one but Ben knew how, that a sum of money was missing, and the cheeks of Horace grew hot as he felt that meaning glances from the other clerks and significant whispers had reference to him.

He felt that Ben was the cause of it, but it disheartened him. He found even the consciousness of his own integrity insufficient to stimulate him against the depressing influences of such a surrounding atmosphere.

But if he was miserable, Ben was not wholly at peace. The bank-bill became odious to him! He longed to throw it away or destroy it, for he saw no other way of relieving himself of it without discovery.

As a quantity of goods were to be put in the store one day, he went into the basement to take it from its hiding place. Not laying his hand on it at first, he nervously lit a match to aid him in his search, and had just time to grasp it as Horace passed him.

In his confusion he dropped the match. It fell unnoticed into some cut paper and sawdust sodden with the waste of drugs. As he stood making a pretence of being busy, a little line of yellow smoke rose up behind him unperceived. It increased almost instantly, and as he turned his head his first inhalation of it seemed to seize his throat with a red-hot hand. With a cry he started forward, and then turned toward the smoke and the now rapidly increasing flame.

The smoke had aroused Horace's quick senses almost before Ben's voice reached him. With a far sharper cry his alarm of "Fire! Fire!" rang from cellar to roof of the building. One glance showed him that he could not dare to rely upon his own unaided exertions in fighting the danger.

He dragged the thoroughly unnerved Ben into the open air, and seized the chemical extinguisher, which was always kept charged in readiness for sudden need.

As the fearful cry arose and reached the ears of the men in the counting room, a deadly paleness overspread the features of Mr. Strong, which even the terror of the moment would scarcely seem to justify. He knew there was a larger amount of explosive material stored in that basement than the law allowed.

It had been a matter of convenience and had been allowed to accumulate. The conscience of the really upright business man had been little troubled by the fact, as long as it was known to few and lightly heeded by any. But it was astonishing how different the thing looked in the light of the appalling possibility which had thus on the instant showed its ugly face.

With heart standing still at thought of the destruction with which the next few seconds might be weighted, he hurried to the rear of the building. Most of the frightened employes had sought safety by flight from the premises, knowing well there was little to chose between them and a powder magazine; but a few had gathered in a knot at the head of the incline down which the barrels were rolled into the basement.

Immediately within its doors was a figure which held all eyes. Horace was directing a stream from the extinguisher upon the fire inside.

"Look! look! Does he know he is standing on a barrel of petroleum?"

No one answered, but it was soon evident that he did know. With every nerve and muscle and sense at its highest he was steadily putting his work where it was most needed.

Not a movement was thrown away. There was no weakening now in the set face, as, with compressed lips and keenly watchful eyes, while beating down the crawling enemy within, now laying a threatening tongue of flame, now carefully directing the stream of gas against smoke-hidden peril, he was still mindful of the death-trap on which he stood, guarding its approaches.

But the fire made headway against him. The extinguisher was exhausted. His brain and sight were confused by the densely thickening smoke and suffocating fumes; and seeing that he could do no more, he gathered his final energies for a leap for safety.

But a wild scream come from Ben, who had revived and joined the breathless gazers, as he reeled and fell to the ground. And the tramping of men and horses overcame other sounds, and master and men were roughly pushed aside as the firemen brought to bear a power by which the fiend, held down till the last critical moment by the one brave hand, was subdued.

Mr. Strong was alone in his counting-room four hours later, after having had Horace conveyed to his home, and everything in the way of care and help secured for him. He was trying to regain command of his shaken nerves, when his nephew burst in upon him in a frenzy of nervous excitement.

"How is he?" he cried. "How is he? Uncle—will he die?"

"No one can tell yet," the merchant answered. "His external injuries are not serious, but if he has inhaled"——

"It's all my doing?" broke in Ben, passionately. "Here it is!" and he thrust the hundred dollar bill into the hand of his uncle, who could not guess what he meant.

"I picked it up, and kept it, hoping you'd suspect him of stealing it—but I've had the worst of it! I've dogged him and hunted him and tried to drive him away—and now he has saved my life, and if he dies, it's I that have killed him!"

Mr. Strong tried to quiet his agitation, and at length succeeded in drawing from him a tolerably clear account of what he had done, including his confession as to the origin of the fire.

Thoroughly humbled, Ben concealed nothing. "I'm not fit for you to have in the business," he concluded; "you'd better send me adrift."

Somewhere in the merchant's better nature lay a vague feeling that *he* just could not throw the first stone at his self-convicted nephew. He wisely believed, too, that this might prove a valuable lesson for the boy.

"No," he said, laying a kind hand on his bowed head. "No; what you have now done shows me that you have a conscience, and a boy who has that, I can have hope for."

The hand which Ben grasped in his first visit to Horace, three weeks after the fire, was thinner and whiter than when Mr. Strong had first looked upon it in doubt of its fitness, and that of its owner, for "business." But his eye had lost none of its brightness as he gave his visitor a warm greeting.

"Did you come to see how much longer I'm going to be lounging here?" he said lightly. "I'm glad to see you again."

"No, I didn't; and I don't quite see why you have any reason to be glad to see *me*," said Ben, bluntly. "I came to say—you saved my life and I'm very sorry for it—I mean, I—thank you, for I treated you meanly—no"——

Ben reddened, hesitated, and broke quite down, as the speech he had prepared entirely forsook him. At length he whispered. "How *could* you do it?"

"Do what? Lug you out of the smoke? Nonsense! that was nothing to do," said Horace, good-humoredly. "It was what came before, Ben, was hard to stand," he added, more seriously.

Ben gazed at him a moment, the perception struggling through his mind that the heroic endurance of a long course of petty persecution had in it something higher and nobler than could be involved in one hasty act of physical courage.

"But never mind, old fellow," said Horace, patting his hand in a manner almost womanly. "Don't let's talk about it; when you and I get to work together again, it'll be all right with both of us, I'm sure."

"Oh!" Ben brightened up and spoke eagerly; "I don't know as we'll ever work together just so again. Listen, now. My uncle—he's a grand old fellow, I tell *you*, Horace!"

"You ought to have learned that long ago."

"Yes, I ought," said Ben, ruefully. "Well, just think of his letting *me* tell you about it! The partners have been talking things over, and they think that you've done big things for them"——

"If it's true that I saved your life, no wonder they think so," said Horace, half-jestingly.

"And, now listen, Vance; you see, it would have been ruin to every soul of them if you hadn't kept that fire under as you did until the engines came, and they've been talking the matter over, and they are going to advance you into a higher department and double your salary—and that means possibly some day there'll be a higher promotion still—who knows but you'll be a partner in the firm yet!"

Ben stopped to take breath, and to give Horace an opportunity to speak, which, however, he was slow to improve. A bright flush arose to his face, and a far-away look in his eyes told of crowding thoughts in which Ben could have no share.

Ben presently got up as if to go, but grew red again, fidgetted, stammered, and at last blurted out,—

"I say, Horace—about that note which was lost—it's found."

"Ah!"

"Yes; you don't seem a bit astonished."

"No; I thought it would turn up sooner or later," said the other, with an amused smile.

"Horace—I had it all the while!"

"I'm glad you told me."

"Yes, I had. I'm going to out with it if you never speak to me again. I wanted uncle to think that you took it. It was a mean act. I see it now."

Horace still kept on a smile which puzzled and almost irritated Ben.

"I thought you had it from the first."

"You knew it—and—and—you *never told?*" gasped Ben. "Why?"

"Because I could not prove it, and, too, I sincerely hoped that the good in you would come out of itself in time."

Ben turned to the window, and stood there, his breast heaving, and with tears in his eyes. Then he took the hands of the young Southerner in both his own and met his frank, kindly look with eyes full of tears and of earnest purpose.

"Good-by," he said gently; "you are noble and brave and true—and—and—I cannot talk now. I'll come and see you again."

SIDNEY DAYRE.

LOVE AND STRYCHNINE.

Tragic Story of a Beautiful Italian Cigar Girl and Her Lover.

Maria Angella Perazzo di Giacomo, a very beautiful Italian cigar girl of San Francisco, loved and was loved by Giesuppi Giannatti, a handsome young Italian musician of the military band at the Presidio. Her parents, who were poor, did not favor his suit, and ordered Maria to marry Dominico Demateï, a well-to-do saloon keeper. She obeyed, but her heart was Giuseppi's, who, after her marriage, frequently visited her. Her husband's business kept him away from home all night. On the morning of November 7, when he returned home he found his wife dead on the floor of her room. She left a letter saying that she could not put up with a cursed marriage to one she did not love. "I die contented in the love of Giuseppi Giannatti," she wrote. The lover was arrested, and the San Francisco *Chronicle* thus relates his story:

During the past three days, her lover says, she has been feverish and excited, and has continually talked about death, asking him if he was afraid to die, and if it would not be the proper thing for them to die together. When he visited her Tuesday night it was nearly 9:30 o'clock, and he had been drinking heavily. As the door was opened she bounded forward with a glad cry and clasped her arms about his neck with a force that caused him to reel and almost fall. Then she led him to her room and caressed him with an energy that almost amounted to ferocity, only occasionally leaving him to pour out whisky from the large bottle for both. Finally they both retired. After several minutes the woman said: "Joe, let me give you a drink with some bitters in it. You like bitters, don't you, Joe?"

Giannatti acquiesced with drunken gravity, and she filled the wine glasses to the brim from the small bottle. Handing him one, she drained the other, and then coaxed him to follow her example. But "Joe" was drunk and obstinate, and did not like the liquor's bitter taste. In a moment he spat out what he had taken into his mouth, but she persisted and held the glass to his mouth for him to drink the remainder. He took it in his mouth, but his overtaxed stomach refused to accept the burden, and again it went to the floor. The agonized woman turned to reach for the bottle, and fairly screamed: "Oh, my God, Joe, don't you love me? Drink, Joe, drink with me. It will make you alive and loving, dearest; please drink." But Giannatti could not drink, and half the contents of the bottle were spilled in an endeavor on his part to pour out a glass. By this time the deadly strychnine began its terrible work on the woman, and she could scarcely speak as she staggered toward him once more, faintly calling: "Drink, Joe, drink just one. Oh, God, Joe you must drink if you love me. Don't you see, I'm not afraid to die." These were her last articulate words, and with them she fell to the floor writhing in the most terrible convulsions until death relieved her some ten minutes later. Sobered in an instant, the dead woman's lover smoothed her dress, took from her throat a pin containing his picture, which she always wore, and fled. He traveled rapidly, and long ere Demateï's discovery was ensconced in his quarters.

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HEARTLESS AND CRUEL.

The British Government not discouraged by late failures in its State-aided Emigration scheme, returns to the task with a carefully organized system for the wholesale deportation of the Irish people. The Irish Nationalist papers have unearthed a Government circular, passed around secretly among officials and local bodies controlled by Dublin Castle, disclosing a gigantic and complete plan of sweeping extermination to be set on foot early in 1884. The circular sets forth with the establishment of a bureau of emigration in the local Government Department, with a chief official, a staff of clerks, a troop of inspectors, a brigade of agents at home, and a regiment of agents abroad. Boards of Guardians are to be offered all facilities, by advances of money and licenses to borrow money to help in emigrating families out of the several unions. Clerks of unions are to be pressed into service and are to receive so much per head for every emigrant deported, and authorization is to be given to vote them an increase of salary besides for their extra trouble. The several agents are to be handsomely remunerated. The country is to be mapped out with military precision. Contracts are to be entered into with the great shipping companies for the transfer of the human freight. There is to be a regular emigration season from January to July. The Canadian Government is apparently a party to the scheme. Altogether a more devilishly devised and elaborately organized system for draining off the life blood of an already impoverished people can scarcely be conceived. Whilst almost every country of Europe looks with disfavor, and some, such as Germany, would restrict emigration even when voluntary, the action of England, in scheming and devising means to drive her Irish subjects out, seems anomalous, to say the least. But when regard is had to the high rate of FREE emigration from Ireland—last year the figures reaching over 50,000!—the policy of forced, State aided emigration applied to the simple minded and industrious Irish peasantry is revolting indeed. Entire districts are to be depopulated to make room for sheep and bullocks, latter not requiring so much paternal government in the shape of extreme Coercion acts—as a sensitive people smarting under the lash of a despotism, hardly less than that of Russia itself. And it would seem that the selection of the Marquis of Lansdowne—who was noted in Ireland as a bad landlord and exterminator—was made with the view of promoting this heartless policy of expatriation. We are glad to see that the Irish clergy are working with the Nationalist party to frustrate the scheme of the Government. Since the matter has been brought to light in all its hideous details it is doomed to fail. Forewarned is to be forearmed.

MIXED TIME.

The new time standard went into operation at noon on Sunday on all the railroads of the United States and Canada, and its advantages for general use are so apparent that the system has been or will be accepted generally. The confusion of time standards in a country so broad as this, eastwardly and westwardly, has long been a great inconvenience to railroads and the traveling public. In 1878, a remedy occurred to the scientific mind of Prof. ABBE, of the Signal Bureau, at Washington, but the railroads only agreed to adopt it at a recent general conference. The annexed statement of Prof. ABBE's plan will be read with interest, although the main facts have become familiar:

An inspection of the atlas of the Western hemisphere shows that all the land composing the continent of North America is contained substantially between the 50th and 130th degrees of west longitude. Professor Abbe started with the meridian of 60 degrees west from Greenwich—or the the four-hour meridian—and proposed that it should give the time to Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and all the maritime provinces of Canada. His next meridian, the one 75 degrees west of and five hours later than Greenwich, was to dominate New England and the Middle States and Quebec and Ontario in Canada. The third was the meridian of 90 degrees, the six hour meridian, being the longitude of New Orleans, and was to fix the time for the Mississippi valley. The fourth, that of Denver and Pike's Peak—namely, 105 degrees, seven hours later than Greenwich—was to govern the time of the Rocky Mountain section, and the fifth, that of Santa Barbara, California—120 degrees—the eight hour meridian, was to be the standard of the Pacific slope. To these he gave respectively the designations—Eastern time, Atlantic time, Valley time, Mountain time, and Pacific time.

The 75th meridian, or Eastern time, is twenty minutes faster than Pittsburgh time, and will govern the Pennsylvania Railroad, but its connections South, West and North will run on the 90th meridian, or Central time, which is forty minutes slower than Pittsburgh time. So we are likely to have time more mixed than heretofore, viz: Pittsburgh meridian time, Pennsylvania Railroad time, twenty minutes faster, and Western, Southern and Northern Railroad time, forty minutes slower. Pittsburgh seems to be badly located for uniformity. The adoption, as our local time, of the 75th meridian time, will simplify matters.

PUBLIC PROSECUTORS.

Professional pride often impels public prosecutors to leave no stone unturned to secure aconviction of indicted parties, even when they have grave doubts of their guilt, if not really satisfied of their innocence. A late prosecuting officer in the United States Courts in this district was given to efforts in this line, and, it is said to have been his boast he sent innocent men to the Penitentiary, a dishonor he afterwards sought to mend by securing their pardon.

In New York, Governor CLEVELAND has just pardoned two persons who were sentenced in Livingston county in 1865 to be imprisoned for life upon a plea of guilty of the crime of murder in the second degree. The two men assaulted and robbed an old man who died three weeks after the assault. His death was supposed to have been caused by the physical violence inflicted upon him by the prisoners, and being under this impression themselves, they pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree. It now turns out that he really died of consumption. The District Attorney knew this, but kept the fact secret. He falsely represented that the prisoners were guilty of homicide, when from the medical evidence in his hands he knew they were guilty only of assault and robbery at most. In order to punish them as murderers instead of robbers, he deceived them and their counsel into the erroneous belief that the assault was the direct cause of the old man's death.

They have been pardoned after eighteen years' imprisonment, and that would seem to be punishment enough for the crime of which they were really guilty. Governor CLEVELAND does not give the name of the public prosecutor who misled court and jury, but quotes his written admission that he thinks it plain the prisoners did not commit murder. A District Attorney who, knowing that the accused cannot be guilty of the offence, will extort or accept a confession of murder from a prisoner and thereupon send him to jail for life, is little better than a criminal himself.

SOME light is thrown on the cause of race difficulties and riots at the South by this special to the New York *Times*, discribing the Democratic jubilee at Richmond on Tuesday night:

While the procession was moving along stones were thrown at persons in it by unknown negroes. One or two men were reported to have been struck and painfully though not dangerously, injured. These attacks were repeated at two or three points along the line of march. One or two negroes, who were detected throwing missiles at persons in the procession, were fired at, but not struck.

After the demonstration was over some of the members of the Democratic clubs that participated in the procession were stoned by members of their race. There is much feeling here among the Readjuster negroes against those of their race who have helped by their votes to defeat Mahone in the recent election. The fact that the Democrats have protected this class from injury and bulldozing seems to have added to the anger of those of their race who still cling to Mahone and his party.

This stoning of Democratic processions is a very good way to create that race bitterness that is the prelude to more serious work. Of course the negroes suffer most, for a few determined white men are more than a match for treble their number of negroes when the final conflict comes. The negroes are pushed forward to incite trouble, and then left to suffer the consequences. That is the role of the white Mahoneites and the bloody shirt shriekers at the North.

ARTHUR IN THE FIELD.

It is authoratively given out that President ARTHUR will be a candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination. Chairman WARREN of the Republican State Committee of New York, a close Stalwart friend of ARTHUR's, is the medium through which this important announcement is made. Both the President and Mr. WARREN favor an early Convention; and that a solid ARTHUR delegation from New York can be secured is not doubted. Collector ROBERTSON, Senator MILLER and other BLAINE leaders have already drifted that way. Secretary LINCOLN is booked for the second place on the ticket, simply because of his name and paternity. Who can effectively antagonize this program, unless BLAINE or LOGAN does, it is difficult to see. EDMUNDS is out of the field, while HARRISON, ALLISON, WINDOM and HAWLEY would only be dangerous to the ARTHUR scheme as compromise candidates. The Stalwart leaders, who, control the organization in Pennsylvania, are favorable to ARTHUR, and when they get a mortgage on all possible plunder, will declare themselves with alacrity. Pennsylvania and New York, with the purchased and solid South, will be sufficient to make the nomination.

From a Democratic standpoint we wish entire success to the ARTHUR program. Aside from the great fact he is in power and wields immense patronage, he strikes us as the weakest of Republican probabilities. But if Republicans are satisfied with GARFIELD's successor by the grace of GUITEAU, Democrats need not worry.

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INDICATIONS FOR 1884.

The New York *World* gives a column of test votes in debatable States in the years preceding the last five Presidential elections to show that these votes distinctly indicate the beating of the public pulse and are really the most important evidences upon which to base calculations as to the results of Presidential contests.

This year the Republicans hold the following States, either by present elections or, where none have been now held, by the latest contests:

Massachusetts, Republican majority	9,000
Iowa, Republican majority	2,000
Illinois, Republican majority	5,500
Pennsylvania, Republican majority	17,600
Minnesota, Republican majority	15,000
Oregon, Republican majority	1,400
Connecticut, Republican majority	5,000

The Democrats either by election this year or last year hold the following of these debatable States:

New York, Democratic majority	18,000
Ohio, Democratic majority	12,000
California, Democratic majority	23,500
Wisconsin, Democratic majority	9,000
Michigan, Democratic majority	4,500
Kansas, Democratic majority	7,000
Indiana, Democratic majority	10,600
New Jersey, Democratic majority	4,600
Colorado, Democratic majority	2,300
Nevada, Democratic majority	1,200

The changes that have taken place are significant, and show that the g. o. p. is going with considerable celerity.

OUR NATIONAL DEFENSE.

The people of the United States feel so secure in their isolation from European interests and contentions, that they do not deem it worth while to make any preparations for national defense, let alone for waging offensive warfare. General WM. B. FRANKLIN, a distinguished and capable officer in high command during the civil war, and since then a close observer at home and abroad of the military and naval systems and progress of other nations, raises a warning voice against this indifference in the last number of the *North American Review*. General FRANKLIN agrees with the accepted belief that no foreign power in case of war would attempt to make a permanent lodgment in the United States. Such an effort, without the assistance of the people of the invaded district, which under no circumstances would be given, would meet with speedy disaster. The attacks which are to be feared in case of foreign war, are sudden raids on our coast cities; and he declares that "there is no seaboard city in the United States that could not at this time be laid under contribution by a single hostile iron-clad ship, which, after receiving the contributions or destroying the city by bombardment, could quietly steam out to sea without danger of damage from anything which any fort or ship of the United States can do." Since the civil war our efforts in the way of coast defenses have been confined to keeping the old forts from tumbling down, to building a few ships not iron clads, to supplying the little army with breech-loading small arms and the development of the torpedo system. This is the only implement of war, General FRANKLIN says, in which the United States has kept abreast of modern improvement, and yet it is doubtful whether there is a sufficient number of torpedoes owned by the United States to defend efficiently one large sea port. What other nations have been doing in the way of iron-clad ships and fortresses, and in accumulating vast stores of improved arms and artillery is shown with great force by General FRANKLIN, and he then points out what the United States should do in the way of commencement:

The important sea-board cities of the United States, and the harbors, should be defended by forts armed with the best modern guns, and constructed of iron or earth, or of a combination of the two materials, capable of preventing a fleet from passing them. Torpedoes should be stored in quantities sufficient to insure the destruction of a fleet attempting to enter the harbor channels, and shot-proof depots for the storage and manipulation of torpedoes and their materials in the presence of the enemy should be constructed. The navy should be kept abreast of modern improvements in ships and guns, as well as torpedoes, so that a foreign fleet should know, in undertaking a descent upon our coast, that it must fight before it can enter our waters. Material for the armament of the militia should be collected in large quantities, so that raw levies could be armed at once. The formation of organized bodies of State troops, under their military laws, should be encouraged by every proper means; "an accurate record of all such organizations should be kept in possession of the War Department," and the organization and equipments of these troops should be made to conform, as nearly as possible, to what they should be in time of war.

The indifference on the subject of national defense, General FRANKLIN says, cannot be laid at the door of the army or navy or of the executive officers of the Government, but on the people, who do not credit with the slightest importance the warnings of military and naval authorities. Congress represents the people and therefore does not move. "Those who believe," he says in conclusion, "that there will be no more war will not be persuaded by any argument from past experience, nor from what is going on in the world now, nor even if one were to rise from the dead. They will hold their opinions until the war is upon us. Even in 1861 there were men who believed that there would be no civil war in the United States."

ACCORDING to astute Republican journals, SAMUEL J. RANDALL has been adopted by SAMUEL J. TILDEN as a political partner, which will be a strong firm. The younger of the SAMUEL J's will infuse new blood into the concern, no additional brains being required. The first case the company will present is the Pennsylvania SAMUEL J. as Speaker: that settled, the New York partner will arrange the nomination of the Speaker for President, and then elect him, which is certainly doing a fine stroke of business for the first year, and not leave much room for poking fun at the venerable S. J. T.

WIPE OUT INTERNAL REVENUE TAXATION.

The Treasurer of the United States reports that the total net revenue received during the last fiscal year, ending June 30, 1883, was $398,287,581, which was 85,237,668 less than for the previous year. The net expenditures amounted to $265,408,137, which was $7,426,697 more than for the previous year. The receipts from customs, internal revenue and miscellaneous sources were, in round figures, $8,440,000 less last year than the year before, but the receipts for public lands were $3,200,000 more. The principal increases in expenditures was nearly $11,460,000 on account of civil and miscellaneous expenses, which was more than balanced by a decrease of over $11,900,000 in expenditures on account of interest on the public debt. During the four years from 1880 to 1883, inclusive, the net receipts of the treasury were $1,496,000,000, and the expenditures $1,047,000,000, showing an excess of receipts over expenditures of $449,000,000, or an average of over $112,000,000 a year, available for payment of the principal of the debt.

THE Philadelphia *Ledger*, cautious and independent in its political news, has this to say of certain noisy allegations made against Gov. PATTISON:

An attempt is being made to charge the cost of the extra session to Governor Pattison's account, but this is a shifting of responsibility that will not bear examination. It could be blamed with just as much reason upon the clerk who may have copied the call under instructions from his chief. It is in the mandate of the Constitution and the neglect of the legislators to do their sworn duty that one finds the causes for the extra session. Governor Pattison, in recalling the Legislature in extra session, simply did his sworn duty—to enforce the laws. The Legislature that made it necessary for him to issue the call, and continued for months to neglect its duty, cannot now shift responsibility for the waste of money upon the Governor, nor can either party in the Legislature escape its share of that responsibility. The Governor has done his duty—nothing more nor less, but neither the Republicans of the Senate nor the Democrats of the House have done *their* duty.

In efforts to secure apportionments, by concession and compromise, the Democrats have gone to the outer verge of liberality, but a certain proportion of them are justly censurable for neglect of their duties and non-attendance.

THE *Gazette* advises the Democrats to accept the Republican apportionment ultimatums. We do not know a Democrat in the State who does not regard these bills as insulting and unjust. We beg leave to submit a fairer proposition. Let the Republicans accept JOHN STEWART's bill, voted for by four Republican Senators, and advocated by Mr. STEWART as more honest and just than the McCracken ultimatum. The Democrats will meet them on that ground. If this is done, and the same spirit of justice and conciliation enters into the consideration of legislative apportionments, the $550,000 extra session may not be barren of results. But they won't. They are acting under Boss CAMERON'S orders, in the interest of his own reelection or the election of any man he may pick out. That's the bed-rock fact of the apportionment struggle. That has cost the State over half a million, a violated Constitution and disregard of solemn oaths of office.

MR. RANDALL arrived in Washington on Saturday, and to-day will commence his active canvass for the Speakership. He don't work with a brass band, disparage his opponents, or claim everything, but generally comes in an easy winner, and we think will in this case. An interesting interview is elsewhere published, in which he presents with great clearness and force his views on internal taxation and the tariff. Only on the wiping out of the internal revenue system can his opinions be called of a radical character, and in this matter they are shared by men of all parties and all sections.

JUSTICE HARLAN has filed his dissenting opinion (from the other eight Judges) in the Civil Rights cases. The pith and marrow of his giving out and reasoning is the declaration that "the substance and spirit of the recent amendments to the constitution have been sacrificed by subtle and ingenious verbal criticism." He believes the Federal Government can and should interfere to protect civil rights in advance of hostile State laws or hostile State proceedings. That's the precise point of difference between Justice HARLAN and the eight other stubborn Judges.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

A LARGE barn valued at $3,500 belonging to Alexander Miller, near Newcomerstown, O., was fired by some unknown cause Thursday night, and burned to the ground.

THE attorneys for McCauley, the Westmoreland parricide, made a motion yesterday for a continuation of the case until next term, owing to the illness of an important witness.

MICHAEL FARRAGHER, who was shot at Youngstown, O., on Wednesday night by police officers, has since died. Officer Cook has been arrested and is held in $1,000 bail for trial.

THE large paper mill at New Castle was entirely consumed by fire yesterday morning. The loss will be from $50,000 to $60,000; insurance, $35,000. About thirty men are thrown out of employment.

EDWARD GIBSON, while walking the Cleveland and Marietta railroad track, near Newcomerstown, O., Thursday night, was knocked off by a fast train and had his skull so badly crushed that he died in a few hours.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

GOVERNOR HOADLY declines to have any fuss and parade at his inauguration.

MR. PARNELL has had another important victory in Ireland, in the election of his candidate, EDWARD MCMAHON, for the city of Limerick, over the Conservative candidate. This is another Parliamentary gain.

A DELEGATION of Pennsylvania Stalwarts is in Washington to promise Mr. ARTHUR the delegates from this State—for a consideration. The ARTHUR plot is being cautiously uncovered day by day, just as it is deemed prudent.

THE Eads jetties must be all right. The largest merchant steamer afloat except the Great Eastern, went through the jetties a couple of days ago, with 10,618 bales of cotton, 24,000 bushels of corn, and 13,000 staves on her freight list.

"NO LAW shall increase or diminish the salary or emoluments of any public officer after his election or appointment." This section of the Constitution is rather a wet blanket on the hopes and expectations of Orphans' Court Judges.

MR. COX does not fall in with the CARLISLE idea he is only to receive complimentary votes. He was in an Ohio Convention once where a man got so many complimentary votes he was nominated on the first ballot, and "Sunset" thinks the lightning may strike him in this way.

THE Republican journals are insisting that RANDALL is to be the Democratic candidate for President. That the Democracy of New York, with TILDEN at the helm, are organizing to that end. The Democratic party will attend to that matter at the proper time without troubling the bosses on the other side.

WE don't suppose there was in the House, yesterday, a member more anxious the Appropriation bill should pass than R. M. SNODGRASS of this city; yet when he saw the bill had got through with plenty of votes to spare, he endeavored to have his name recorded in the negative. He would have walked from Pittsburgh to Harrisburg to pass the bill.

THE corn crop is short 40,000,000 bushels as compared with last year, but there is a product of 1,577,000,000 bushels, which is a fraction over thirty bushels for every man, woman and child in the United States. The potato crop is 175,000,000 bushels. The wheat crop is 425,000,000 bushels. The harvest year of 1883 is not a lean one, and no one need be hungry.

COLONEL MCCLURE in an interview in the N. Y. *Herald* about the Speakership, makes this statement:

"The day before Don Cameron went abroad he was sitting in my office and rather gloomily canvassing affairs. Said he: 'If the Democrats do not beat Randall I see no chance of electing a Republican President; but if they do succeed in alarming the country by his defeat and get up a tariff scare it will be all right.' That is the story in a nutshell."

ASSISTANT POSTMASTER GENERAL HATTON, under the pretense of rallying the Republican party for the national contest next, year, has renewed his appeals to the postmasters of the country for subscriptions to his alleged Washington newspaper. This is civil service reform as interpreted by the administration. There is no "snivel" about it, for it gets right down to business.

LEGISLATORS are evidently afraid of a veto of the Appropriation bill. The House yesterday reconsidered and defeated the resolution to adjourn December 5. In the Senate the Appropriation bill was received and referred. A motion that no pay should be received by Senators after September 10, the date of the no-pay resolution, was summarily squelched.

THE candidates most named for the Republican National ticket for 1884, are legacies of assassination. ARTHUR was shot into the Presidential chair by a bullet from the assassin GUITEAU. LINCOLN obtained his present place and public attention because his father was assassinated while President. They are accidents and legacies, which the Republican party considers more available than fitness for the great offices for which they are likely to be named.

THE statistical tables issued by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue for the last fiscal year show, among other things, the number of wholesale and retail liquor licenses issued in the several States. The question, Does Prohibition prohibit? is answered so far as it relates to four New England States. In Maine the increase over 1882 of retail liquor licenses was 136; in Vermont, 27; in New Hampshire, 116, and in Rhode Island, 14. In Maine during the last fiscal year there were 10 licenses issued to wholesale liquor dealers.

THE stoppage of some iron mills and the decreased production in others, it is to be hoped, will be temporary, and is susceptible of easy explanation. Never before in this country has iron been sold at as narrow margin between the cost of production and the selling price. There is a diminished demand—possibly what may be called a normal demand—and a productive capacity in excess of this demand. That there should be a tendency to lower wages and decreased production is one of those inevitable laws of trade from which there is no escape.

A HANDSOME Boston wife wants her aged and rich husband adjudged insane, because he was obtrusive and inconvenient in his prayers and Bible reading. This is hardly good ground for committal to an insane asylum, but the lady finds other reasons in his putting his property out of her reach. We should say the old gentleman had a pretty level head in finance and prayers. He secured his precious rib by advertising. The prevalence of social scandal and crime in New England suggests it as a splendid missionary field.

Advice to Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

THE receipts from travel across the great bridge connecting New York and Brooklyn for the first six months amount to $110,871, or at the rate of $221,742 a year, from which is to be deducted the current expenses. As the cost of the bridge was about $16,000,000, there will have to be a great increase in travel before the trustees can meet the interest on the bridge bonds with the receipts.

IT is certain that the longer a speech, the weaker it is, but not so with a cold, the longer it runs, the worse it becomes, A cold, be it ever so slight, is no trifle. It should be checked in its early stages. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the "Balm of Gilead" that millions say is divine in its origin.

The Origin of the Word "Mississippi."

(Magazine of American History.)

The Mississippi itself is a good instance of the variations through which these names have passed. Its original spelling, and the nearest approach to the Algonquin word, "the father of waters," is Meche Sebe, a spelling still commonly used by the Louisiana Creoles. Tonti suggested Miche Sepe, which is somewhat nearer to the present spelling. Father Laval still further modernized it into Michispi, which another father, Labatt, softened into Misispi, the first specimen of the present spelling. The only changes since have been to overload the word with consonants. Marquette added the first and some other explorer the second "s," making it Mississipi, and so it remains in France to this day, with only one "p." The man who added the other has never been discovered, but he must have been an American, for at the time of the purchase of Louisiana the name was generally spelled in the colony with a single "p."

Personal.

Miss. Hannah Weaver, of Mutual, Westmoreland county, Pa., for whom Dr. Sadler extracted a cataract two weeks ago, returns to her home to-day. She has never suffered a moment's pain since the operation, and says she can see as well as ever.

Progress of the Age.

(Chicago Press.)

How the world has progressed within a century! George Washington, the first President of the United States, never saw a steamboat. John Adams, the second President of the United States, never saw a railroad. Andrew Jackson, the seventh President, knew nothing about the telegraph. Abraham Lincoln, the sixteenth President, never dreamed of such a thing as the telephone. The electric light has been in successful use less than five years. What will those see who shall live 100 years from now, if the development and the utilization of the forces of nature and the progress of invention shall continue to go on in the future as they have in the past?

HALE'S HONEY of Horehound and Tar for coughs and colds has reached the pinnacle of fame.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

—A diplomatist who met Moltke in the Wilhelmstrasse of Berlin the day before he went to the seat of the Franco-German war would have taken leave of him in a hurry, supposing he must be busy, but Moltke said, "I have nothing to do," and went on chatting with his ordinary composure. Everything, to the smallest detail, had been arranged months before. Such serenity is only rivalled by that of a country editor after he has got his railroad pass.

FOR cough, asthma, night sweats, shortness of breathing *Peruna* is a sure cure.

MRS. DRURY, of Cleveland, has set a new style. She has had her husband reprimanded in court because he came home with strange hair-pins sticking to his coat. It will not be a great while before a few long blonde hairs will make trouble for the head of a family in Ohio.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

DURING nine months of this year, the total shipments of through freight eastward, over the Pacific railroads, were only 105,420 tons—barely enough to make one train load daily for each line. The Central Pacific took 56 and the Southern Pacific 44 per cent. The large items were 13,014 tons of sugar, 10,640 of wool, 10,559 of canned salmon, 10,419 of other canned goods, 9,036 of ripe fruit, 8,392 of tea and 6,374 tons of wine.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

Anna Dickinson's Latest Move.

CHICAGO, November 17.—Anna Dickinson has decided again to go on the lecture platform under the auspices of the Knights of Labor, and declares it her purpose to make speeches in all the principal cities of the country in the interest of that organization until the close of the next Presidential election.

FOR neuralgia in the stomach breast or heart take *Peruna*.

Purchase of Coal Lands.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

HOLLIDAYSBURG, November 18.—The Altoona Coal and Coke Company, recently chartered, have purchased several hundred acres of land lying in Cambria and Blair counties, from S. C. Baker for $120,000.

THE annual meeting of the Juniata Valley Editorial Association was held at Huntingdon on Saturday. The officers of last year were re-elected as follows: President, H. C. Dern, of the Altoona *Tribune*; Vice President, George Throm, of the Newport *Ledger*; Secretary, E. Conrad, of the McVeytown *Journal*; Treasurer, J. A. Nash, of the Huntingdon *Journal*.

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IN SHORT, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualities of these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

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This book should be read by the young for instruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—*London Lancet.*

There is no member of society to whom this book will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—*Argonaut.*

Address the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, or Dr. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure.

HEAL THYSELF

jy2-1yw.

AN APPLE GATHERING.

Just such another blowy day,
With grand capricious sky,
And in the orchard, glad and gay,
Were cousin Joan and I;
Both mounted on a ladder long, the apples all among—
My seat the top, her dainty feet upon a lower rung.

And O, how sweet the hazel eyes
That there looked up at me!
The truest, softest, deepest eyes
That ever I shall see.
Then what a perfect mouth! I thought it would be simple bliss
If from those rosy lips I might but steal one little kiss.

For was I not her cousin, too?
And half I bent my head.
But not the dreadful thing to do—
No, no! I've ever said,
But she, perchance, had fancied so, and, sudden, sideward bent,
And, from the movement, to the ground the ladder staggering went.

My graceful darling lovely Joan,
Fell lightly without harm;
And I, as she arose alone,
Scarce felt my broken arm.
But when, without a glance, and looking scornful, cold, and proud,
She turned away, then, with the two-fold pain, I groaned aloud.

She started, and her face grew white;
But then fell to my share
Such gentle ministries, that light
Seemed all the pain to bear.
O fingers deft and tender, once in mine I held you fast,
And, humbly craving, got the kiss I longed so for at last.

And with it, too, my sweetheart Joan,
Whose pity grew to love;
Still, who had never been my own
But for that day above—
Then, at the apple-gathering in the dear old apple tree,
When not a single fruit was plucked by my fair wife or me.

—*London Society.*

HOW HUNGRY JOE GOT LEFT.

Prince of American Confidence Operators Swindled by a Cow-Boy.

[New York Times.]

On the 27th day of August a man arrayed in store clothes, a slouch hat, and blue spectacles, registered at a fashionable hotel on Broadway as B. Ashley, of Abilene, Kan. The stranger had just come in by the Western express from Chicago on the Erie road. His garments were the product of a ready-made clothing store in Abilene, and they added slightly to his general bucolic appearance. His hands and face were tanned, he walked with the parenthetical gait of one whose legs had been curved by years spent in the saddle, and his bearing was in other respects indicative of the wild Western borderman. Mr. Ashley speedily developed other tendencies of the prairie type. He insisted upon going out for exercise on horseback every morning shortly after daybreak, and upon these occasions he employed his own rawhide bridle and his well-worn Mexican saddle, which had formed a part of his luggage. His accent was a peculiar blending of English and Western types of speech. He had weak eyes and was in consultation with a prominent physician here, while stopping for a month in New York on his way to Europe to put himself under the care of the most eminent oculists abroad. Mr. Ashley seemed to have very little occupation beyond horseback riding at unearthly hours of the morning, visiting his man of medicine in the afternoon, and lounging about the immense and richly gilded rotunda of the hotel in the evening. He was bountifully supplied with cash, and he expended it with considerable liberality. He smoked a good deal, but drank little, because his doctor had objected to one habit and absolutely forbidden the other, by reason of its effect on the patient's eyes. Many people about the hotel drank at the expense of Mr. Ashley, but he seldom indulged himself in more cheering beverages than lemonade and vichy.

One day Mr. Ashley strolled through the lobby of the hotel in the company of a young man whose face is well known to the regular promenaders of Broadway. This young man is always faultlessly dressed and clean shaven. He has prominent features and peculiarly thin and compressed lips. He lives handsomely and always has plenty of cash. With his new-found companion, Mr. Ashley, the weak-eyed child of the guileless West, occupied a seat in the bar-room for some little time. Upon this occasion Mr. Ashley departed from his usual custom sufficiently to assist in the liberal absorbtion of champagne. When his Broadway friend went away, Mr. Ashley sauntered again through the office of the hotel. He was beckoned by one of the clerks.

"Mr. Ashley, how long since you have been in New York?" queried the gentleman behind the diamond stud.

"Near eight year," responded that uninformed gentleman. "Never was here afore, and never since."

"Do you know the person who just left you?"

"Yes. Met him two nights ago at the Madison Square. I couldn't buy a seat, and he offered me one of his. Said his friend hadn't come and he would be glad to accommodate a stranger; so we sat together. Seems to be a nice sort of a chap."

"I have no doubt of that," continued the clerk with a slight air of superior knowledge, not unblended with sarcasm. "That young man is Hungry Joe, one of the most celebrated confidence operators in America."

"You don't say," drawled the Western man slowly, and with some astonishment. "Well, I'm darned."

He went thoughtfully away. That night the young man with the thin lips and the handsome clothes called for Mr. Ashley after dinner. As they came through the office the accidental innocent took out a large pocketbook filled to repletion with money, drew from its inner recesses about $500, and deposited wallet, with the balance of its contents, in the hotel safe. His companion viewed this proceeding with a passive face but a gleaming eye, and the two went out together. Mr. Ashley returned to the hotel just in time to take his morning ride on horseback. He slept until 4 in the afternoon. Then he drew $100 from his wallet and left.

"You are fully warned," observed the clerk, as he handed over the amount, "and it is your own fault if you lose any money to Hungry Joe."

"Correct," responded Mr. Ashley, stuffing the bill into his pocket.

His next appearance in the hotel was a little after midnight, and this time he put $300 away in the wallet, with the declaration that the New York sharps might be pretty stiff on bunco, but they were a little behind the times on dram-poker. "In my country," he explained, "two deuces and a bowie will open a jack pot every time."

Mr. Ashley passed several days in quiet and seclusion. A full week went by before he drifted out again with his companion of the compressed lips. The next day after that he drew a round $1,000 from the safe, and seemed annoyed when the clerk smiled a broad and knowing smile. "No game ever fazed me," said Mr. Ashley in a dogged way, "and a man who can hold up his end with cowboys isn't going to be bested by any broadcloth brigade that was ever hatched." There was a lull of 8 or 10 days in the proceedings, and then Mr. Ashley drew another $1,000. A couple of days later he drew $850 more. That afternoon he went for a drive with his gentlemanly companion. His face had been suffused with sadness all the morning, but it was noticed that he seemed somewhat brighter on his return from the drive. That evening Hungry Joe and two of his well-known Broadway companions spent several hours in earnest conversation with Mr. Ashley. That gentleman's weak eyes made it necessary for him to wear his broad hat well down over his forehead. When the three young men went away the merest shadow of a smile played about the mouth of the Western man. From the table at which they had sat the three young fellows went straight to the telegraph office, where they sent the following dispatch:

Postmaster, Abilene, Kan.:

Do you know Benjamin Ashley, cattle-raiser? Telegraph full particulars, my expense.

R. DICKSON, Brower House, New York.

The reply was evidently in all respects satisfactory, and within two days Mr. Ashley received in his rooms at the hotel a visit from the three confidence operators and a lawyer, who is more or less celebrated in this city. The head porter of the hotel was called up into the room after the visitors had been there an hour or longer, and was requested to append his signature to a certain document in the capacity of a witness to the signing thereof. This done, and the papers signed by Mr. Ashley, a large sum of money was paid over by the gentleman with the thin lips, and the porter retired with a five-dollar bill out of the pile. The visitors shortly withdrew from the hotel, and Mr. Ashley deposited that night the sum of $14,000 cold cash in the office of the hotel. Two days afterward he took passage on a Guion steamer for Liverpool, having explained to the hotel clerk that he had sold a half-interest in his Kansas cattle ranch to his friends, and that Hungry Joe, as he was called, had expressed a wish to retire from city life. Mr. Ashley was "seen off" by his enthusiastic New York acquaintances after the most approved style of the art. They toasted him right royally in "yellow label," presented him with a big basket of flowers with the word "Farewell" in large blue letters across the centre, and otherwise marked his departure with evidences of tender regard.

Mr. Ashley had been gone from the fashionable Broadway hotel precisely 11 days, when a tall man came in from a carriage that was loaded with trunks and steamer chairs and other appliances of ocean travel. He signed himself on the register, "Benjamin Ashley, London." The clerk looked up hurriedly as if to apologize for not recognizing his guest, then looked surprised, muttered a hasty word or two, and assigned the stranger a room, all in a confused and preoccupied way. This was apparently another Benjamin Ashley. He was tall and slender, and well dressed, and pale. But he spoke with a slightly Americanized English accent, not unlike that of the other Benjamin Ashley. The clerk was pretty well puzzled, and that night he took good care to have the stranger's full name and address inserted in the list of arrivals published daily in a periodical devoted to that purpose and carefully read by the confidence fraternity. The clerk went on duty early the next day, and as he had fully expected, one of the first callers was the thin-lipped young man, who asked to have his name sent up to Mr. Ashley's room. Word came back that Mr. Ashley would see the gentleman in the drawing room, and thither the clerk followed after a moment. Hungry Joe was sitting in a large arm-chair when the tall man from London came into the apartment. The New Yorker merely bestowed a passing glance on Mr. Ashley and looked away. The Englishman, however, seeing no one else excepting the clerk, advanced courteously and said:

"Did you wish me? I am Mr. Ashley."

"Eh?" queried Hungry Joe, with a startled look. "You're not Mr. Benjamin Ashley?"

"Precisely."

"Not of Kansas?"

"Yes, of Abilene, Kansas. How can I serve you?"

The thin lips of the confidence man were rather white by this time, and they were more firmly compressed than ever. He regarded the tall Englishman in a dazed fashion for a few moments. Then he asked:

"Do you own a large cattle ranch 35 miles south of Abilene?"

"I believe I do. Why do you ask?"

"Been to Europe to have your eyes doctored?"

"Yes. I have now been abroad four months. But, my young friend, these questions are rather odd. Please explain yourself."

"Odd!" echoed the Broadway man. "Well, I should think they were. If you are Benjamin Ashley, and you do own that ranch, the cleverest man in the country has given me a deal, that's all. Why, it ain't two weeks ago that me and two friends bought a half interest in that ranch, and by George! the man that sold us stopped in this same hotel."

Mr. Ashley seemed rather astonished by this information, and beckoned the clerk, who had been listening to their conversation quite intently. That individual gave a careful description of the previous Mr. Ashley, and the New York sharper told how he had won some $8,250 from the man, who was on his way to Europe for the benefit of his eyes. He had represented himself as the owner of the Ashley ranch, and at his request the speaker had telegraphed the Abilene Postmaster, who had replied giving details as to property, which is valued at about $50,000, and had added that Mr. Ashley himself had gone abroad for medical treatment. The man had represented that he wanted to make certain expenditures in Europe, and that his card losses would prevent unless he could dispose of an interest in his ranch. He produced deeds to establish his ownership, and they seemed satisfactory even to the lawyers. Thinking he had a chance to get $25,000 worth of material for $14,000, the victim had taken two friends in with him, and by clubbing together they had raised the necessary amount.

"Really," observed the Englishman when the recital was finished, "I am very sorry for you, but you have unquestionably been swindled. For my part I shall not have the slightest difficulty in establishing my identity. As to your friend, the bogus Mr. Ashley, he is probably one of my cowboys, Henry Barnes by name. The description certainly fits that person. He came to the ranch—let me see—about 14 months ago and asked for a place. Now I remember he wasn't much like the other boys, but I needed more help, and I took him on. He may have been in hiding for some crime, for all I know. But on the plains we can scarcely go into such matters. He did his work all right and seemed rather more refined than his companions, though he tried to conceal it. I heard once or twice from my men that he played a very cold hand at poker."

"He does," said Hungry Joe, mournfully.

"He was an expert penman, now I come to think of it, and he did some work of that sort for me. He was still there when I came away."

"And that's the cuss who got off to Europe with my money, hang him," burst in the defrauded confidence operator angrily. "What's worse, he went away full of my champagne, and smelling of my basket of flowers. That man's a d——d swindler, that's what he is."

THE FLYING SCOTCHMAN.

The Fastest Train on British Railroads, from Edinboro to London.

(Detroit Free Press.)

I found the Flying Scotchman waiting for me in the Edinboro Waverly station. As soon as the hour hand of the big clock reached 11 the vigilant guards gave a last warning and locked the doors, the conductor waved the signal, the engineer responded by a short whistle and we bade farewell to Auld Reekie. Before Holyrood palace had been fairly left behind and Calton hill rounded we were being carried over plain and hill with fearful rapidity. Signal boxes and stations were passed in quick succession; rivers and streams crossed with a rush, tunnels pierced in an instant—the Flying Scotchman was transformed into

A CYCLONE ON WHEELS,

a tornado in harness, a thunderbolt in motion. The car window was a kaleidoscope through which we viewed an endless variety of objects—now an old stone farm-house modestly hiding behind a group of full-foliaged elms, then the top story of a weather-beaten and sun-burned hay rick; now the broad brim of a plowman's hat protruding above a thick hedge, then a bit of blue sea lapping a pebbled shore inclosed by gaunt and jagged rocks; now a confusing mixture of chimney pots and church spires looking up at us from a narrow valley, then a herd of sleek shorthorns contentedly browsing in a rich pasture land; now a hedge-bordered road lined with columns of majestic oaks, then a ragged, besotted vagrant aimlessly trudging along the highway; now a shallow streamlet, lazily flowing in a crooked course through a lawn-like meadow, then a passing train shooting by with a sudden rush of sound that startles and bewilders; now a castle-crowned hill bordering our path, then a tunnel, damp and gloomy; now a cathedral town with its red tiled buildings clustering around a mighty minter whose dual towers rise far above the loftiest house; then a little deserted village still as death; now a noisy station alive with the going and coming of scores of trains; then a busy manufacturing city partially obscured in the smoke of a hundred fires that burn before the shrine of industry; through the quaint border town of Berwick-on-Tweed; through dingy Newcastle; through ancient York; through Peterboro and Dunham and Doncaster; through a long line of suburban towns, and London is reached sharp on time. Our journey of 400 miles was accomplished in nine hours—an average rate of 45 miles an hour, although a speed of over 60 miles an hour was frequently attained.

THE MIGHTINESS OF LONDON.

London is the great commercial magnet that draws towards itself the bulk of Britain's trade. If one were to soar above London in a balloon and "view the landscape o'er" trains by the hundred would be seen winding across the plains with their smoke stacks pointing toward the great city. From Edinboro and Glasgow on the north, from Liverpool and Birmingham on the west, from Brighton and Newhaven on the south and from Chatham and Dover on the east they came like a monster colony of ants returning to their underground home after a foraging expedition. Liverpool is positively a great railroad centre; Manchester is comparatively important, but

LONDON IS SUPERLATIVELY MIGHTY.

Let me manipulate the old multiplication table a little and present you with a few eloquent statistics: London has 14 terminal railway stations from which no fewer than 2,202 trains depart daily. Nearly 1,600 of those leave between 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.; 320 trains leave daily from one station. Referring to the underground railway, this wonderful line forms a complete belt, or inner circle, around the whole of the inner part of London. Between Farringdon and Moorgate streets 568 trains run every week day—nearly twenty-four trains an hour, or one nearly every three minutes. The Metropolitan Underground Railway Company conveys about 70,000 passengers annually, or nearly 1,500,000 per week. Great and mighty are thy works, oh London.

"We know heart disease can be cured, why? Because thousands say they have used Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator and know it does the cure."—*Hampton News.* $1 per bottle at druggists.

KATIE'S KISSES.

To me, Katie, I said, "It's a taste
Uv them lips I'd have, an' indade
They belong to me now wid yersilf,
An' so purty for kissin' were made.

But she answered an' tould me wid eyes
That no star in the sky could eclipse,
"An' its thrue they belong to yoursilf,
Sure how 'ud ye kiss yer own lips?"

"Jist as aisy," I cried, "as to spake,
An' aswater nor honey. The sun
Is cowlder, by far." But she vowed
The likes uv it couldn't be done.

Thin I offered the same to restore
Wid a seal jist as thrue as the day;
But she said, "I ud niver take back
What once I had given away."

"An' I'll find ye the loan uv 'em dear,"
I replied; but wid infinite scorn,
She axed, did I think that her lips
Were made for to rint or to pawn?

Thin I sat jist as mute as a stone,
An' niver a word did I say,
Till Katie, onaisy like, pouted her lips
(Och, the rogue!) in a ravishin' way.

An' wid dimples to timpt all the saints,
An' wid blushes 'way up to her brow,
As soft as angel she spake, "Ud ye like
To be tindin' the loan uv 'em now?"

—*C. H. Thayer, in Harper's Magazine for December.*

VALUATION.

The old 'Squire said, as he stood by his gate,
And his neighbor, the Deacon, went by,
"In spite of my bank stock and real estate,
You are better off, Deacon, than I.

"We're both growing old, and the end's drawing near;
You have less of this world to resign,
But in Heaven's appraisal your assets, I fear,
Will reckon up greater than mine.

"They say I am rich, but I'm feeling so poor,
I wish I could swap with you even;
The pounds I have lived for and laid up in store
For the shillings and pence you have given."

"Well, 'Squire," said the Deacon, with shrewd common sense,
While his eye had a twinkle of fun,
"Let your pounds take the way of my shillings and pense,
And the thing can be easily done!"

—*John G. Whittier.*

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THE SCENES OF CHILDHOOD.

With what anguish of mind I remember, my childhood,
Recalled in the light of a knowledge since gained;
The malarious farm, the wet, fungus-grown wildwood,
The chills then contracted that since have remained;
The scum-covered duck pond, the pigs'ye close by it,
The ditch where the sour-smelling house drainage fell;
The damp, shaded dwelling, the foul barnyard nigh it—
But worse than all else was that terrible well,
And the old oaken bucket, the mould-crusted bucket,
The moss-covered bucket that hung in the well.

Just think of it! Moss on the vessel that lifted
The water I drank in the days called to mind,
Ere I knew what professors and scientists gifted
In the water of wells, by analysis find;
The rotting wood fibre, the oxide of iron,
The algæ, the frog of unusual size,
The water—impure as the verses of Byron—
Are things I remember with tears in my eyes.
And to tell the sad truth—though I shudder to think it—
I considered that water uncommonly clear;
And often at noon when I went there to drink it,
I enjoyed it as much as I now enjoy beer.
How ardent I seized it, with hands that were grimy!
And quick to the mud-covered bottom it fell,
And soon with its nitrates and nitrites, and slimy
With matter organic, it rose from the well.

Oh! had I but reckoned, in time to avoid them,
The dangers that lurked in that pestilent draught,
I'd have tested for organic germs, and destroyed them
With potass permanganate ere I had quaffed;
Or, perchance, I'd have boiled it, and afterward strained it
Through filters of charcoal and gravel combined,
Or, after distilling, condensed, and regaffled it
In potable form, with its filth left behind.
How little I knew of the dread typhoid fever
Which lurked in the water I ventured to drink!
But since I've become a devoted believer
In the teachings of science, I shudder to think;
And now, far removed from the scenes I'm describing,
The story for warning to others I tell,
As memory reverts to my youthful imbibing,
And I gag at the thought of that horrible well,
And the old oaken bucket, that fungus-grown bucket,
In fact, the slop bucket that hung in the well.

A WESTERN STORY.

An Episode in the Life of Jeff Miller Who Died in his Boots.

(Pall Mall Gazette.)

The genuine American desperado is now almost a being of the past. That lawless society of miners, living in its atmosphere of blue shirts, slouched hats and six-shooters, has gradually been transformed into a less adventurous and more civilized community. A collection of wooden shanties may still be called a city, and may still be deserted at an hour's notice. But it is no longer inhabited by bands of rowdies and roaring bucklers. The "road agent" and the border ruffian still remain, but they are cold-blooded in their misdeeds, and are warmed by none of the romance which made their predecessor famous. All we have left are Bret Harte's dramatic pictures of wild camp life and the rude Cymots of the California gorges. If the painter of Western manners were to shoulder his blanket, sling his six-shooter in his belt, put his note-book in his pocket, and go in search of fresh adventures, he would never discover another "Poker Flat." A few weeks ago one of the last of the old free-living devil-me-care frontiersmen met his end in a drunken fray at Monterey, a small town in Mexico. He had been drinking hard during his visit; a trifling dispute with the police arose; he was remarkably "handy" with his six-shooter, and could see straight enough to kill the officer for presuming to dog his footsteps. The officer's own weapon unfortunately went off in his fall, and the bullet lodged in his opponent's leg. He was immediately surrounded, and after holding his enemies at bay for a few seconds, covered with wounds, was at last overcome and died a few days afterwards. It is an episode from his life which we have to tell.

Some fifteen years ago Jeff Miller was a State ranger, stationed at a remote frontier post town. Every man carried his life in his hands. There was danger from friend and foe alike. The Comanches and the Lipan Indians were masters of the surrounding territory, and could swoop down at any moment upon the little town. Rough miners, unkempt trappers, desperate gamblers, constituted the society of the frontier post. The pleasures of this cheerful community were chiefly taken at a casino, where a ball was held every night. The discordant element appeared in "St. Louis Sal," a "fresh and dazzling" blonde. At the casino she swept everything before her; ranger, rowdies, gamblers, fell her victims. Before twenty-four hours were over one of them was shot for her coquetries. She never drank, she never swore, which was unusual. Eventually Jeff Miller, the ranger, fell in love with "St. Louis Sal," attracted by her charms, physical and intellectual. One night what is called a "dramatic incident" took place. Two cowboys (a desperately unpicturesque compound), mad with post whiskey and Sal's eyes, set to. The six-shooters of the two combatants "leaped from their scabbards," and were "elevated with a simultaneous click." The fair cause of the difficulty screamed with terror, and threw her white arms about the neck of one of the men. "Don't quarrel!" she cried. "Do, t!" Then one of them struck her to the ground and shot his opponent dead. Turning around with the smoking pistol in his hand he was confronted by Miller, who shot him through the head with admirable coolness. Jeff lifted the unconscious woman in his arms and carried her to a little adode house close by. The next day the hero and the heroine of the adventure settled down to domesticity in a small "jocal" on the outskirts. Both of them mended their ways. She gave up the delights of the casino, he forsook the joss whisky. He was very kind and tender to her, and she loved him with that unselfish, hungry affection which a dog has for his master. He stopped play and never drank, and one day an old acquaintance who was drunk sneeringly advised him to 'take to preachin'.'' Society was surprised, in fact, but silent for Jeff Miller was "handy" with his firearms.

And so matters went on for awhile, much to the benefit of both. One night Miller arrested a "rustler," whose friends attempted a rescue. He shot one man, and was fighting his way to the door of the saloon when a friend of the prisoner covered Miller with his revolver. He was a dead shot, and Jeff would have probably been either killed or badly wounded; but as the gambler's finger pressed the trigger a woman sprang between them, and when the smoke from his pistol cleared away "St. Louis Sal" lay on the floor bathed in blood. This was so unexpected that the ranger and his prisoner were forgotten, and Jeff got outside the saloon with him safely. (It does seem a little odd that Jeff should have troubled about his prisoner at such a moment.) Cocking his six-shooter, he rushed back into the saloon with "blood in his eye and revenge in his heart." Sal's murderer had fled, and they lifted her up and placed her on a billiard table. Jeff threw himself beside her. "Genuine tears flooded his eyes as he bent down to kiss her, and his voice trembled when he whispered her name."

"Speak to me, little queen," he said.

She opened her eyes, and they were flooded with a great warmth of love. She held out her hand and he raised it to his lips.

"I'll soon be over, Jeff," she said, faintly. "I have always been true to you since that night, and now you know that I love you."

It cost her a great effort to say this, and a spasm of pain contracted her face. She made a sign, and he lifted up and placed her arms about his neck.

"Kiss me," she whispered, and when their lips met hers were already damp with the dew of death.

He continued holding her there, but she never spoke again, and died in his arms. He buried her under a big pecan tree just back of the little jocal, where she used to sit on pleasant evenings singing and sewing, and at the head of the mound set up a rude stone cross, on the face of which he chiselled deep the two words, "Little Queen."

He never spoke about her afterwards, but he began to drink again, and quitted the service. "I did not see him again for years," says the teller of the story. He always expressed a desire to "die with his boots on," and as will be seen from the tragedy at Monterey he had his wish.

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THE LIME KILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner Discourses on Greatness and Happiness.

(Detroit Free Press.)

"De odder night," began the President as the club came to order, "de ole man Birch cum ober to my cabin an' cried bekase he had not becum a great an' famous man. Dat sot me to finkin.'

"Cicero was a great man, but I cannot find it on record dat he eber took any mo' comfort dan Samuel Shin does. Samuel has 'nuff to eat an' drink an' w'ar, an' of an ebenin' he kin sot down in a snug co'ner an' eat snow apples an' read de paper. He am harmless to de community as he am. Make a great man of him an' he might invent a new sort o' religun, or originate a new theory in pollytics, or do sumthin, or 'ther to upshot de minds of half de people.

"Demosthenes was a great man, but I can't find dat a coal dealer's collector could put his hand on him when wanted, as he kin on Giveadam Jones. You can't find dat his wife was a good cook, or dat he had a bath-room in his house, or a cupola on his ba'n, or dat he relished his dinner any better dan Brudder Jones does, while he had de same childlains an' headaches an' nightmares. As Giveadam now libs an' circulates children kin play with him, wood-piles in his nayborhood am safe, an' mo' dan one poo' fam'ly am indebted to him fur a shillin' in money or a basket of 'taters. Make him a great philosopher an' who kin tell how many rows an' riots an' broken heads could be laid to his door.

"Plato was a great man, but I can't find dat he was fed on pertickler fine beef or mutton, or dat his tailor gin him an extra fit, or dat he got a discount when he bought ten pounds of sugar all at once. When Waydown Bebee gits sot down in front of his cook-stove, a checker-board on his lap an' a panful of popcorn at his right hand, wid five pickaninnies rollin' ober each udder on de floo' he am takin' a heap mo' comfort dan Plato eber dreamed of. He has no soarin' ambishun. He neither wants to save de world nor spite it. He makes no prediksh uns fur people to worry ober, an' his theories nebber jar de dishes off de shelf. Make him a great man an' his comfort an' happiness fly away, an' he sots himself up to teach an' command an' becum eberybody's antagonist.

'De man who sighs to trade fa'r wages, a warm house an' a peaceful h'arthstun fur de glory of Bonaparte am a dolt.

"De man who sacrifices his clean, humble cabin—his easy ole coat, his co'ncob pipe an' hispitcher o' sider fur de gab of an orator or de delushuns of a philosopher trades his 'taters fur windfall apples. Let us purceed to bizness."

CRAMP colic, diarrhœa or vomiting are instantly cured with *Pe-ru-na.*

JUDGE INGHRAM, who was elected over T. B. Searight in the Fayette and Greene Judicial district, is in the 43d year of his age. He is married to a daughter of C. A. Black, ex-Secretary of the Commonweath.

SALTMARSH, ALA.—DR. JAS. R. MILLS, says: "Several of my patients have used Brown's Iron Bitters for chronic indigestion with benefit."

THE BOOK-KEEPER.

It was an ancient book-keeper,
And he was tall and slim;
Though his face was mild he rarely smiled;
His clothes were dark and prim,
And every thing about his desk
He kept exceeding trim.

He always hung his hat and coat
Upon the self-same hooks,
And laid his ruler, pen and ink
In their respective nooks;
And the only exercise he had
Was footing up his books.

Each day upon the self-same hour
He took his lofty seat,
And bent his body and his mind
His labors to complete,
And blots were neither on his fame
Nor on his ledger sheet.

The music of his pen was heard
From morn till eventide;
Up columns vast his eyes were cast,
Then down again with pride;
Quite pleased was he though he saw his work
Increased and multiplied.

The cash that o'er his fingers came
Each day was something grand,
And yet no schemes to bear it off
By him were ever planned;
Although you saw with half an eye
That he wrote a sloping hand.

He had no wife, he made no friends,
His joys and cares were few;
And his dearest hope from day to day
Was to keep his balance true.
A good world this if every man
The latter thing would do.

He never sighed when little ills
His way of life would cross;
And o'er the errors of his youth
He showed no vain remorse;
But set down all that came along
To profit or to lose.

One day the creditor of all
Dropped in for his amount;
He found the old man at his post,
Though low ran nature's fount;
The books were closed and he was borne
Up to his last account.

—*Journal of Commerce.*

Peanuts in the South.

(Philadelphia Press.)

The crop of peanuts in the United States this year is estimated to be worth $3,000,000. Virginia will throw upon the market at least 2,400,000 bushels; North Carolina, 135,000 bushels; South Carolina, 100,000 bushels, and Alabama as much as both the Carolinas combined.

Northern people have but a faint idea what a great business peanut raising has become in the South. Fortunes at which some New York brokers would open their eyes in amazement are made south of Mason and Dixon's line, and made from peanuts, too.

If, as some people believe, Africa sent a curse to America in slavery, she certainly conferred a blessing in the universally popular peanut which grows so well throughout the Southern regions that we shall soon be able to cut off their now large importation altogether. In Virginia they are called "peanuts;" in North Carolina, "ground peas," in South Carolina, Georgia and Mississippi, "pinders;" in Alabama, "ground nuts," and in Tennessee "goobers."

The preparation of peanuts for the market is an interesting operation. They are first put in an immense cylinder, from which they enter the brushes, where each nut receives fifteen or sixteen feet of brushing before it becomes free. After this cleansing process the nuts drop on an endless belt, which revolves very slowly. On each side of the belt is a row of girls—black, white, tancolored and crushed strawberry, some of them—whose duty is to separate the poor nuts from the good ones.

Those of the nuts that "pass" go on to the next room, where more girls await their arrival and put them in bags which, when filled, are sewed up and branded as "cocks," with the figure of a rooster prominent on each sack. These are the "No. 1" peanuts. The poorer nuts, which were separated by the girls at the endless belt, are all picked over again; the best are singled out and branded, after being put in the sack of "ships." The "ships" are not so fine in appearance as the "cocks," but are just as good for eating.

The third grade of nuts is known as "eagles," and the cullings that are left from the "eagles" are bagged and sent to a building, where the little meat that is in them is extracted by a patent sheller. This "meat"—for by this name it is known to the dealers—is put up, clean and nice, in 100-pound bags and shipped for the use of confectioners and manufacturers of peanut candy.

There is also an oil made from some of the nuts, and in this specialty, I am told, a large trade is done by wholesale druggists. Of the peanuts, there is nothing wasted, for even the shells are made useful, being put in immense sacks and sold to livery men for horse bedding, and a very comfortable, healthful bed they make.

I see by one of the Atlanta papers that a mill is to be built for the manufacture of peanut flour, which, it is said, makes most excellent biscuit. In parts of Georgia I have eaten pastry made from peanut flour, and it was excellent, resembling cocoanut in taste somewhat, although much more oily and sweet. The kernels of the peanuts are ground between ordinary millstones, and the flour is "boited," or sifted through wire seives in order that all the course, sharp pieces and the leatherlike skins may be removed. The refuse—if it may be so called—makes excellent food for pigs.

The cultivation of the peanut will, before long, be one of the industries of the South and bids fair in time to rival cotton growing as an occupation, the profits to each acre of land being about the same, and peanuts are much easier to grow than cotton, requiring less care and attention.

There is one objection, however, to peanut flour as a steady diet. It is said to be very injurious to the teeth, causing them first to turn yellow and then decay.

If People Will Chew,

they should counteract the injurious effect of tobacco upon the teeth, with the sterling preservative and purifier, SOZODONT, which not only whitens the teeth and renders the gums healthy, but banishes from the breath every objectionable odor. Certain tooth powders, pastes and washes, although they cleanse, also injure the dental enamel, but this matchless toilet auxiliary preserves and strengthens it. Its origin is botanic and its flavor and odor delightful.

"WE have Wilkie Collins for plots, Mr. Black for sunsets, Mr. Howells and Mr. James for unrivaled painters in miniature and Ouida for emotions, but," says the London *Times*, "we have not a novelist equal to those of the days of Thackeray and George Eliot."

DOES your heart ever seem to stop and you feel a death-like sensation, do you have sharp pains in region of your heart—you have Heart Disease. Try Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1 per bottle.

SENATOR MAHONE is said have become paler and more careworn since his labor in the Virginia campaign and a correspondent gives it as his opinion that the gentleman cannot stand the strain of many more such fights.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

For Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhœa, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving undone something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it—in fact, distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all **Malaria, Bilious attacks,** Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, **but is no intoxicating beverage.**

If You have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or **sleepless** at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!

For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe **purgative, alterative** and **tonic** can never be out of place. The remedy is **harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.**

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE,

And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.

Simmons Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.

J. GILL SHORTER, Governor of Ala.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.

"The only Thing that never fails to Relieve."—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.

P. M. JANNEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

DR. T. W. MASON says: From actual experience in the use of Simmons Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.

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To Dyspeptics.

The most common signs of **Dyspepsia,** or **Indigestion,** are an oppression at the stomach, nausea, flatulency, water-brash, heart-burn, vomiting, loss of appetite, and constipation. Dyspeptic patients suffer untold miseries, bodily and mental. They should stimulate the digestion, and secure regular daily action of the bowels, by the use of moderate doses of

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Weekly Post.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1883.

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The year 1884 will include the most stirring and interesting events, very likely, of the next ten years. It will cover the proceeeings of Congress usually called the President-making Congress, which will run into midsummer; the canvass in both parties for the Passidential nomination; the proceedings of the great National Conventions to nominate candidates; the exciting Presidential canvass certain to follow; the ELECTION and the RESULT, which we believe will be the success of the Democratic candidates.

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JUSTICE HARLAN'S THEORIES.

The salient point made in Judge HARLAN'S dissenting opinion in the civil rights cases, is that by fair implication, the Fourteenth amendment making colored people citizens of the United States, Congress may legislate for the protection of rights when denied, not alone by the State but by any individual. Unfortunately for this construction the amendment declares that "no State (*not* individual) shall deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws." Judge HARLAN'S construction would make this amendment read, "No State *nor any person* shall deny," &c. But the framers of the amendment did not put into it the words "nor any person," and as long ago as the session of 1875-76 the Supreme Court, affirming the principle which it now reaffirms, held, in the case of the United States against CRUIKSHANK, that the meaning of the words is not to be imported into the amendment by implication. The N. Y. *Times* remarks that during the war period the tendency was towards such loose construction as Justice HARLAN favors, but concedes a reaction has set in, which so far is benificent, and satisfies the country. The tendency towards centralization of power at Washington has been reversed; the danger signals have been numerous; and now the courts, the Executive and Congress are returning to the ancient landmarks.

On Justice HARLAN'S theory carried out to its legitimate results, Congress would have jurisdiction over all crimes committed against or by colored persons; murder, assault, theft, rape, &c. And if Congress may assume such jurisdiction in the case of colored citizens it may also legislate for the protection of native or foreign white citizens. This would work a complete revolution in our system of government by clothing the central power with boundless criminal functions, which rightly belong to States. It would involve a vast change in our form of government, which would be productive of great evils and dangers. Imagine a condition in which it would be competent to transfer to the United States courts the crimes of which the States now take cognizance, and the States only, and we have a picture of the confusion and mischief that would attend the practical application of Judge HARLIN'S theories.

SIMON-PURE REFORMERS.

The Republicans have had control of the Government for over twenty years and have filled every office high or low with their adherents. If there is a Democratic office-holder in the Union he will probably be found in some "black district" of the South, where no Republican could be found possessing such accomplishments as reading and writing. And in Virginia, MAHONE adopted the plan, with ARTHUR'S consent, of abolishing the postoffice where no white or black Republican was found capable of filling it. Remembering these facts, this bit of news from the New York *Times* is refreshing:

"To the victors belong the spoils" is no Republican doctrine, and whenever it is acted upon by Republicans the party receives a stab.

The Republican party must be a pretty thoroughly stabbed institution by this time. The hundred thousand office-holders in the Union are appointed on this principle that to the victors belong the spoils, and they have been so appointed for twenty years.

To save the heads of these office-holders, as the prospect of Democratic success brightens, the Republicans are much given to protestations of civil service reform. The reform they have in view, *for their opponents*, is the renunciation of the Republican principle of the last twenty-five years that to the victors belong the spoils. The lightest suggestion of Democrats sharing in the honors and emoluments of government position, in all this time, sent a cold shiver over the Republican party. It was a heresy not to be tolerated. It never was. No matter how competent, how experienced, or how well endowed with special qualifications, the Democratic officeholder had to walk the plank. If a Democrat applied for position, he was shown the door on the instant. Not only the civil service, but the judiciary, the army and the navy, so far as possible have been made political machines to reward hungry Republicans. Like a herd of mangy curs they occasionally quarrel among themselves over official bones, creating party dissensions and feuds in their own ranks, to be healed, as in this State recently, by a promised redivision of plunder. Civil service reform, as understood by Republicans and practiced by their administrations, simply means Republicans *in* office and all other people *out*, the outs being denominated hungry office-seekers and the ins self-sacrificing patriots. That's the gospel of the adherents of Senator CAMERON, who monopolize the offices in this city and State. They hanker after the civil service reform of ARTHUR and HAYES—the one a legacy of fraud and the other of assassination.

DYNAMITE.

The last letter of MICHAEL DAVITT to the American press discusses the dynamite question with good sense and good feeling, in connection with the recent explosions in the London underground railways. He says if they had been successful thousands of Irish lives would have been jeopardized, while the political consequences to Ireland would have been incalculable in their disastrous effects. But for O'DONOVAN ROSSA'S foolish and criminal boasting, telegraphed to London, Mr. DAVITT says no one would have connected the explosions with the Irish name or cause. He also points out a dynamite plan of warfare waged in England would not strike either at its Government or its ruling classes, but at the toiling and trading masses. This extract is to the point:

Supposing the entire train to have been blown to atoms on Tuesday night last, every life it contained destroyed and the overhanging portion of London tumbled into ruins, who or what would suffer from all this havoc? Instead of damaging England's power at home or weakening her hold on Ireland such a catastrophe would be worth, speaking politically, whatever it might otherwise cost to silence every form of opposition which Irishmen on this side of the Atlantic are giving to the misgovernment of their country. It would arm the powers that be with unlimited means of suppression, while it would disarm us of every weapon with which we are doing our best to combat the enemies of Ireland. It would do more: The workers of London who are not politicians, who have no votes, and who are, therefore, in no way responsible for the evils which England's rule has brought upon our race, would be arrayed against our people resident in London, and from passive spectators of our struggle against their country's Government of ours, they would become the ready instruments of retaliating vengeance. * * * It will not be the Irish in New York, but those whose lot is cast in London, and other large centres of population in England that will have to pay the penalty for reckless deeds which *United Ireland* justly stigmatizes as the acts of "criminal idiots."

One thing is certain, if ROSSA is not in England's pay he merits a place on her pension list of Irish renegades.

THE RESERVE VOTE.

The official table of the vote at the late election in this State shows that the Democrats have increased their vote over that cast for Governor PATTISON in eight counties and the Republicans increased their vote over the combined BEAVER-STEWART vote in twelve counties. These counties are in the main agricultural. The total vote for Auditor General falls below the gubernatorial vote last year 112,462, or about 15 per cent. The Republican vote falls off 11 per cent. and the Democratic 15 per cent. General BEAVER'S prediction the successful candidates would not get 325,000 votes has been verified, as NILES has 319,000 and LIVSEY 321,000.

The total vote falls below the Presidential vote of 1880, 242,930. But even this does not represent the entire reserve vote of the State. The census of 1880 showed that there were in Pennsylvania in June of that year a voting population of 1,070,392, or 195,600 more than were polled at the proceding November election, which was the largest vote ever cast in the State. Pennsylvania, we should say, may be counted on for over a million of votes at the Presidential election next year. In 1880, New York cast 1,104,605 to 874,783 in Pennsylvania.

It has been stated the Democrats went to Philadelphia with a majority at the recent election. The official vote shows this to be correct. Captain TAGGART leads Mr. NILES outside of Philadelphia, 3,592 votes and Mr. POWELL leads Mr. LIVSEY 2,023. The Committee of One Hundred proclaim there were great frauds at the election in that city to compass the defeat of Mr. PAIGE, the Democratic and Committee's candidate for Controller, and there is no doubt these frauds extended to the State ticket.

ELECTORAL ESTIMATES.

A careful study of the electoral votes is made by the conservative New York *Evening Post*, and our readers will note with interest the following classification which it has made of the "sure" States:

REPUBLICAN.	Votes.	DEMOCRATIC.	Votes.
Colorado	3	Alabama	10
Illinois	22	Arkansas	7
Iowa	13	Delaware	3
Kansas	9	Florida	4
Maine	6	Georgia	12
Massachusetts	14	Kentucky	13
Michigan	13	Louisiana	8
Minnesota	7	Maryland	8
Nebraska	5	Mississippi	9
New Hampshire	4	Missouri	16
Ohio	23	New Jersey	9
Oregon	3	North Carolina	11
Pennsylvania	30	South Carolina	9
Rhode Island	4	Tennessee	12
Vermont	4	Texas	13
Wisconsin	11	Virginia	12
		West Virginia	6
Total	171	Total	162

This list, it will be observed, concedes to the Democrats the "Solid South" and New Jersey only, while it claims for the Republicans such States as Ohio, which has gone Democratic twice successively, the last time on a large vote, and Oregon and Colorado, which are ordinarily close. But as a liberal basis whereon to reckon the probabilities of the coming year, the *Post's* estimate will do very well.

The above table leaves the Republicans 30 short of the necessary 201, and the Democrats 39 short, with the following doubtful States to fight for:

California	8	New York	38
Connecticut	6		
Indiana	15	Total	68
Nevada	3		

Assuming that the *Post* has correctly classified the "sure" States, the Republicans can win by carrying New York. Without it, they must carry the other four States set down as doubtful. New York, with either of the others, would give the election to the Democrats.

The *Post* narrows down its estimate, however, and wisely admits that California and Indiana are more likely to go Democratic than Republican, while claiming Nevada and Connecticut for the opposition. This makes New York indisputably the pivotal State. It is in that State the great battle of 1884 will be fought, and most of the doubtful States will vote as it does.

THE SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE.

The first Speaker of the House of Representatives, elected by the first Congress, April 1, 1789, was FREDERICK MUHLENBERG of Pennsylvania; he was succeeded by "Brother JONATHAN" TRUMBULL of Connecticut, in 1791, but was re-elected in 1793 for another term. MUHLENBERG was a rich merchant from Philadelphia, and the House he presided over during his first term contained only 65 members, and the next House, apportioned on the census of 1790, but 105 members. Virginia was then the Empire State and had 19 representatives, Massachusetts came next with 14, Pennsylvania with 13, and New York and North Carolina 10 each. Virginia and West Virginia, under the last apportionment, with 325 representatives in all, have 14, Massachusetts 12, North Carolina 9, while New York maintains her imperial position with 34 and Pennsylvania is second with 28. The original thirteen States, under the census of 1790, had been increased to 15 by the admission of Vermont and Kentucky. In 1790 they had 105 representatives on a ratio of 33,000, and in 1880 147 members on a ration of 154,000. The 178 other members of the National House of Representatives, as at present constituted, are from States that had no existence in 1790. The political power of the country in Congress and the Electoral College is now far to the west of the original thirteen, or the fourteen States of 1790.

Kentucky has had the Speakership more years than any other State of the Union. Virginia comes next, with fourteen years, then Pennsylvania eleven years, Massachusetts ten years, Indiana eight years, Maine, North Carolina, New York and New Jersey six years, Ohio four and Georgia, when HOWELL COBB was Speaker, two. HENRY CLAY is the only man who ever served more than eight years as Speaker of the House. He sat twelve years in the Speaker's chair. ANDREW STEVENSON, of Virginia, served eight years and COLFAX, of Indiana, BLAINE, of Maine, and NATHANIEL MACON, of South Carolina, each had six years as Speaker. Mr. RANDALL has served nearly five years, from his election to fill the vacancy caused by Speaker KERR'S death, in December, 1876, to March 4, 1881.

The Speakership is not favorable to Presidential aspirations. Of the twenty-nine gentlemen who have filled the office, from MUHLENBERG to KEIFER, but one succeeded in reaching the White House, and that was JAMES K. POLK, Speaker from 1835 to 1839. COLFAX is the only Vice President on the list of ex-Speakers.

THE Speakership contest is undoubtedly a very lively one, as it is certainly in the highest degree important, in its bearings on the future of the Democratic party. By Saturday a large proportion of the Democratic members will be on the ground, and next week the canvass will be exciting, and very likely engender much earnest and possibly a good deal of ill-feeling. But all that will disappear once the result is announced. It is announced Governor TILDEN is interesting himself very strongly in favor of Mr. RANDALL, and that Mr. HENDRICKS favors Mr. COX. The "old ticket" don't take kindly to the Kentuckian. There will be a powerful pressure from business interests in RANDALL'S favor, as well as a strong influence from doubtful Northern States. His nomination may be reckoned on with reasonable certainty, and it is not unlikely the contest will be between him and the genial "Sunset."

MAHONE'S wail over his suppression lays out an Irish wake. What troubles him is the impending fate of the poor negroes, who were to be saved from slaughter and led to the haven of forty dollars and a mule, by following the standard of the little rebel repudiator. He gets scant consolation from the Republican papers of the North, but we suppose can swing the United States Senate as he pleases. That's some comfort left. DEZENDORF'S letter is a scathing reply in advance to all of MAHONE'S lies and slanders.

EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTION!

THE WEEKLY POST,

A First Class 56-Column Newspaper,

For $1 Per Year,

IN CLUBS.

For $1.25, Single Subscription.

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EDITORIAL MENTION.

THE Senate amendments to the House appropriation bill show an increase of $4,020 and a reduction of $11,182, or a net decrease of $7,162, which is really a small matter to predicate a party issue on.

JOHN G. THOMPSON, of Ohio, is the leading candidate for Sergeant-at-arms, and claims to have a majority of the Ohio delegation in his favor. JOHN is a staunch Democrat and an adroit worker. It is likely he will make the landing.

THE continued warfare of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* on Mr. PENDLETON bids fair to re-elect that gentleman to the United States Senate. His principal competitor at this time is H. B. PAYNE of Cleveland, and his trouble is a little to much Standard.

SIEMENS, the great English inventor and manufacturer of open-hearth steel, died on Tuesday. He made numerous inventions in mechanics and electricity, and was recognized by all scientific associations as one of the foremost men of the day.

A BOSTON Judge has administered a blow to the work of prosecuting illegal liquor-selling by throwing out evidence procured by salaried spotters, who induce violations of the law in order to report them. This is sound morality, and it is to be hoped good law.

MR. ARCHY ROWAND pops up again, and was on Monday held to bail on two charges of criminal embezzlement as Clerk of Courts, on the information of Controller SPEER. The shortage for which the suits are brought amounts to $46,312. In addition civil suits have been commenced to recover the amount.

THE household of Governor PATTISON was thrown into deep distress Tuesday, by the death of his son ROBERT, a bright and winning five year old lad. Both branches of the Legislature adopted resolutions of condolence, and in this expression of sympathy, the people of the State will join.

THE Democratic majority in the late election in New York for CHAPIN, candidate for Comptroller, was 18,091. This majority shows the actual result as between the two parties on party issues. The defeat of MAYNARD, Democrat, for Secretary of State, was the result of personal unpopularity and his prohibition record.

THE *Courier-Journal*, of Louisville, does not appear to overflow with joy at the prospect of CARLISLE for Speaker. It has printed tables electing that gentleman beyond a doubt, and pronounced Mr. RANDALL'S chances as absolutely ridiculous, so frequently that it tires of its work, and when confronted with the situation as at present developed, grows lamb-like and is not sure of anything.

STEEL rails are selling at $35 a ton in this country and $25 a ton in England. This difference is seven dollars less than the tariff, which is $17 per ton. Here is a splendid chance for the free traders to struggle and show why the difference is not $17 instead of $10. For the price here, you know, according to our free trade friends, is always larger than the foreign price by just the amount of the tariff.

CINCINNATI kicks against the standard time. It happens to be near the center of one of the time zones, and don't propose to adopt either the 75th meridian or 90th meridian time. The *Commercial Gazette* says:

Let the railroads manage their own time, and adjust their clocks and watches according to the new system—but what we, the people of Cincinnati, want is not the "Central" time, but the Cincinnati time, and they want also the Cincinnati time of the arrival and departure of trains.

THE New York *Sun* gloats over the alliterative picturesqueness of the ticket it has nominated for 1884—For President, WILLIAM STEELE HOLMAN, of Indiana; for Vice President, ABRAM STEVENS HEWITT, of New York. Not only do the surnames of its candidates begin with the same letter, but what is stranger still, the first letters of their middle names are identical. There is much talk, however, that the more familiar names of TILDEN and HENDRICKS, or TILDEN and HOADLY convey sweeter music to Democratic ears.

EASTERN journals are so liberally supplied with correspondents from this city who are expected to earn their salaries, that Pittsburgh news is plentifully supplied. The condition of our manufacturing industries seems to be better known to these correspondents than to manufacturers themselves, or else they are more communicative to them than to home journals. Exaggerated accounts are printed as to the peril of our iron establishments and glass manufacturers, calculated to create distrust, if not alarm. The question of wages is one of annual friction, and creates only a temporary disturbance. Over production of iron may cause a period of rest, but manufacturers are in shape to stand it.

THE Virginia Board of Canvassers, all MAHONE'S men, meet at Richmond on Monday next, to canvass the returns of the election, and to award certificates of election to the candidates for the two branches of the Legislature who were elected. Some persons seem to fear MAHONE'S address is only a forerunner of an attempt on his part to count out some of the Democratic Senators and give him control of that body. The Democrats, however, have ten majority in that branch; and in order to carry out such a purpose, five of those elected by the Democrats would have to be rejected. It is not believed that any such high-handed outrage will be attempted by MAHONE. He knows that the people of Virginia will not submit to it. If he contemplates such a scheme the Federal troops which he alludes to in his address will no doubt be asked for by him.

"Attention, Horsemen."

The use of a good condition powder will show itself in the appearance of your stock. Schwann's Horse and Cattle Powder has proved a success in the cure of diseased animals. Try it and be convinced. For sale by druggists and general stores, or sent postpaid on receipt of 25 cents in stamps. SCHWANN & IRWIN, Pittsburgh.

NEWS AT WASHINGTON.

Latest Developments in the Contest for the Speakership.

Randall Still Gaining Ground—Cox Declines to Withdraw.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

WASHINGTON, November 20.—Representative Hopkins, who is doing yeoman service for Randall, was interviewed to-day as follows:

"What do you think of the situation?"

"I think there is but one side to the fight so far as the Speakership is concerned. Randall will win. Carlisle's strength is not so great as reported. His friends were on the ground first, and they have been talking a great deal, and have the noise on their side, but Randall has the votes."

"What of Cox?"

"I hardly think he has any heart in his canvass, still, I would not be surprised if he had more votes than Carlisle. He will get a complimentary vote, then if his friends leave him they will go to Randall."

"Do you put any stress upon the report that Converse, of Ohio, is to be popped out at a late day to take the place of Carlisle so as to capture the delegation?"

"No, I do not. Converse and Randall are personally warm friends, and I do not think Converse would suffer his name to be used under the circumstances. It would be a shrewd turn on the part of the anti-Randall men if he could be got out, though."

"What do you think of the report of Tilden's influence in the Randall campaign?"

"Tilden is in sympathy with Randall and it is possible that some of his friends may come here from New York to engage in the campaign. Randall is the safest man to elect—safest for the party and the people. There can be no mistake in his election. Randall is opposed by the lobbyists, jobbers and corporations. They have no corners when he is in the chair."

Mr. Bayne and several other Republican Congressmen from Pennsylvania are working for Mr. Randall, and predict his election.

SPEAKERSHIP GOSSIP.

MR RANDALL'S CHANCES GROWING—ANOTHER CARLISLE ESTIMATE.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

WASHINGTON, November 20.—Little, if anything, occurred to-day to vary the monotony of the sluggish race for Speaker. There were only two or three new arrivals of Democratic Congressmen. Ex-Governor Curtin got in this morning, and Messrs. Aiken and Evans, of South Carolina, and Willis and Robinson, of Kentucky, arrived. Mr. Spriggs, of New York, dropped down for a day or two. Mr. Curtin at once turned in for Randall, but was surprised during the day to find that the friends of Mr. Cox were claiming his support. Ex-Congressman Martin, who is a candidate for Clerk, got here this evening, to enter the lists with Atkins and Clark. It is now reported that W. J. Hammond, of Georgia, proposes to contest for the Speakership. Mr. Cox says he does not credit the report that Tilden is helping Randall, and says friends of his in New York believe that the old man will not take any part in the fight. Mr. Cox says that Casey Young, of Memphis, who has been credited for Carlisle, is earnestly for him (Cox).

THE SECTIONAL ISSUE

is becoming more prominent, and some of the friends of Southern candidates for Clerk and Doorkeeper are openly antagonizing Carlisle. Clear-headed Democrats, North and South, say that the election of a Southern Speaker will needlessly intensify the "bloody shirt" issue, which the administration has again raised since Mahone's defeat, Carlisle treats the sectional issue lightly, and says it is dead, and will not affect the Speakership or the Presidency.

ANOTHER CARLISLE ESTIMATE.

Representative Ellis to-day prepared a table giving Carlisle 94 votes, but it is as unreliable as any from that quarter, although the aggregate falls sixteen votes below the last one. It starts off by giving Carlisle two from Virginia, when everybody knows that Barbour, Cabell and Wise are openly committed to Randall, leaving only Tucker to vote for Carlisle. This is only a sample of its errors. It is false all the way through.

RANDALL'S CHANCES GROWING.

The *Star* says to-night editorially:

It is observable that Mr. Randall's chances for the Speakership seem to be growing in popular estimation. Now that the campaign is fairly opened his skill in management is telling in his favor. Mr. Tilden's influence is silently cast in his support, and he has on his side the widespread belief among Democrats that the present is not a time for experiment. Mr. Randall is helped also by the "bloody shirt" agitation, which makes the Democrats nervous about electing a Southern Speaker in spite of Mr. Carlisle's record for loyalty.

ARTHUR A CANDIDATE.

THE PRESIDENT FEELING HIS WAY TO THE NOMINATION FOR PRESIDENT.

WASHINGTON, November 19.—The *Sunday Capital* has a double-leaded editorial on "President Arthur as a Candidate." It says:

"The President fully comprehends the sincerity and value of the manifestations of favor with which various sections of the country have received the suggestion that he be nominated in 1884 as the Republican candidate for the Presidency during the past week. It gives him pleasure to perceive that even in that portion of the press not especially friendly to him, the subject is treated from the point of view of what is best and safest for his party, and not merely as a question of what is to him personally acceptable or desirable. It would be a gross injustice to Mr. Arthur to represent him in the attitude of forcing himself upon the Republican party or unwilling to compass a nomination next year by methods which would be sure to raise a sharp personal issue within the party similar to the unfortunate contest that preceded the convention of 1880. President Arthur is far too sagacious a politician to blindly pursue a selfish purpose regardless of the welfare of the great political organization to which he belongs.

"To reach a true understanding of Mr. Arthur's position relative to the next Presidency—and this the country may as well be in possession of—it should be known that he perfectly comprehends the fact so clearly indicated by the recent elections—namely, that while the Democrats having possession of the Solid South may elect a President by carrying the State of New York without the State of Ohio, it is absolutely essential to Republican success that the Republicans should carry both Ohio and New York, and that no candidate who can not be fairly sure in advance of carrying both of these States ought to be placed in nomination, or even to have his claims considered. To nominate any man who can not attract the full Republican vote of both these States would be to invite failure, both for the candidate and the party, and to attempt to force upon the convention any candidate who did not possess the entire confidence of the great mass of Republican voters would be about as suicidal a piece of political folly as was ever known.

"The question that presents itself to the President's mind, therefore, is not whether, by the help of solid Republican delegations from States which can cast no Republican Electoral votes, it is possible for him to secure a renomination next June. Doubtless that might be done. But Mr. Arthur's whole course since he has become President has shown that he realizes the importance of a united party, and that what is known as "306" politics is not the sort of thing he prefers to engage in. He feels that his administration has fairly suited the party, and that it requires but one thing to complete for it a successful record, which is to secure a Republican triumph next year. It is far more important to Mr. Arthur that his successor should be a man of his own political faith than that he should be his own successor in the White House. It is well known that the President had hoped for such a definite change of the political status of several Southern States to enable the Republicans to count with some confidence on securing their electoral votes for the Republican ticket next year. This would have had two convenient results—it would have avoided the necessity of concentrating all Republican efforts on the State of New York, and it would have given to the votes of the delegates from Virginia and some other Southern States in the next Republican Convention value they cannot now possess. The election in Virginia was so overwhelming a victory for the Democrats that all further talk about carrying the Southern States for the Republicans ticket is useless. The victory of 1884 must be won on the same field as that of 1880, if it is won at all, and the single question now to be considered is under what Republican leader that victory can be most surely and most easily won.

"President Arthur feels that if his administration has been satisfactory to the country; if our relations with foreign countries have been peaceably and honorably maintained; if the finances have been well administered; if errors and scandals in internal affairs shall have been found not to exist; if the army has been ably directed, and the restoration of our decrepit navy honestly and efficiently begun; in a word, if this administration is what the people desire it to be, and if his nomination can best warrant and assure a Republican victory next year, then he can not refuse to allow his friends to give him their support."

UNITED STATES SENATE.

SPECULATION ABOUT ITS REORGANIZATION—GORHAM AND MAHONE.

WASHINGTON, November 19.—While the Speakership is the main topic of public discussion in Washington and is likely to overshadow other questions for two weeks, another matter is receiving quiet attention. "Will the Senate be reorganized?" is a question in which a few men are deeply interested, and for months some of them have been earnestly engaged in trying to find an affirmative to it. Perhaps the man who feels the liveliest interest in such an answer is George C. Gorham, formerly Secretary of the Senate, who received the caucus nomination for that office when the Republicans, aided by Senator Mahone, attempted to fill the Senate offices two years ago. If either of the Virginia Senators should vote with the Republicans this winter, they would be able to do what they failed to accomplish in 1881, but there seems to be some feeling of uncertainty on that score.

There is reason to believe it has more than once suggested to the President that he might relieve, not only the Republican Senators, but his administration also, from embarrassment by giving Mr. Gorham an appointment at a distance from Washington. To this, it is said, the answer has been that the President could not afford to confer office upon Mr Gorham; not because he might fail to perform his duties well, but on account of the general disfavor, not to say indignation, with which his appointment would be received by Republicans generally.

It is understood that there will be a conference of Republican Senators next week to take into consideration and decide upon the proper course in regard to a reorganization of the Senate.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

WASHINGTON, November 21.—The arrivals of Democratic Congressmen to-day were Stevens, of New York, Singleton, of Mississippi, Moulton, of Illinois, Cobb, of Indiana, and Dibble, of South Carolina. Of these two are for Randall, two for Carlisle, and one for Springer. Cox did not get any, and yet he is more hopeful and exuberant than at any time since he began his canvass. He professes to have received great encouragement, but refuses to disclose its nature. Cox denies that John Kelly is coming on to help him. Mr. Randall is not using the sectional issue against Carlisle. It has forced itself into prominence, and Mr. Cox and Mr Hendricks were the first to set it forth. Mr. Ermentrout made the following statement in reference to Mr. Randall's canvass.

ERMENTROUT'S STATEMENT.

"We are not counting chickens before they are hatched. We are not making tables for the press. We are moving along slowly, cautiously and surely, having no doubt of the result. You may say, further, that, in my opinion, the Democracy have not had such a magnificent chance for years to exhibit sound judgment as it has now by letting the business interests of the country know that the country is as safe in Democratic hands as it is in Republican hands. Of course there are some gross and palpable wrongs in the present tariff law, but they can be remedied without agitating the whole question again, thereby disturbing the entire business interests of the country. We cannot pass any bill that would be an improvement on the present one now any way. The Senate is Republican, and of course would stop any bill that was not in perfect harmony with the present law. It is not so much the man that is feared as that the policy he will pursue will be calculated to hurt business."

ANOTHER RANDALL RECRUIT.

F. P. Dewees, formerly Chairman of the Greenback State Committee of Pennsylvania, is here to-night and is enthusiastically for Randall's election. He is greatly chagrined at the connection of his name with a free fight that occurred a few nights ago at Willard's Hotel in the published reports. The combatant alluded to is one J. H. Dewees, no relation to the soft money champion.

SPEAKERSHIP GOSSIP.

In an interview with a West Virginia Senator, Mr. Tilden said quite unreservedly that he was in favor of the election of Mr. Randall, and he hoped the Democratic members of Congress would elect him and show that they had sense enough to wish to avoid the confusion and danger which would ensue if a free trader like Carlisle should be made Speaker. Mr. Tilden said that if Mr. Randall was elected all parties would acquiesce and the Democratic party would not have its Presidential prospects endangered by a disastrous fight over the tariff in the House. In reply to the question, "Are you a candidate for President?" Mr. Tilden replied quickly, "No, sir. I am not, but they say I am paralyzed," and here he jumped from his chair, and with a laugh he clenched his fist and shook it vigorously in front of his visitor.

The Southern Democrats of pronounced tariff proclivities, told Judge Payson, of Illinois, to-day, that they should vote for Randall simply on the ground that their party's success next year depended on the avoidance of any blunders by the Democratic House this winter, and Randall was the man to prevent mistakes. He would make up the committees on Ways and Means and on war claims so that the tariff and the old Southern claims would make no trouble. Whatever bills were introduced, or whatever speeches might be made for publication in The *Record*, Randall's committees would prevent the serious agitation of anything at which the country would take alarm.

"Is Tilden backing Randall?" was a question put to Col. Morrison.

"I don't know," was the reply; "but if he is, it will be well to look out for something. Tilden elected Kerr in 1875, and he has elected Randall ever since. When I say Tilden I mean the New York men who have worked for Tilden and are understood to be his friends and the agents through whom he works."

A determined effort is being made by the friends of Mr. Carlisle to induce Mr. Cox to withdraw from the Speakership contest. This Mr. Cox, it is understood, refuses to do. Apropos of this it is asserted that Mr. Cox will not receive even the complimentary vote of the entire New York delegation. Mr. Randall expects to have four, and probably five, New York votes on the first trial, after which he will receive the support of all the New Yorkers save, perhaps, five. In the event of Randall getting part of the New York votes at first, the friends of Carlisle in the delegation, it is said, will, if politic, cast their votes for the Kentuckian, leaving Mr. Cox stranded.

"Do you think the sectional agitation will have any influence upon the Speakership?" a Southern Congressman was asked.

"It ought not to, and I don't think it will. I know it will have no part in any fight that I make."

A PERSISTENT ATTEMPT

To Throw Lake Erie Trains Off the Track Near Beaver Falls.

Several attempts were made last week and some more recently, to wreck trains on the Lake Erie road near Beaver Falls. On one of the days mentioned a coupling-pin was found firmly fixed in the frog of a switch, and a terrible accident was averted by the prompt action of the engineer of the train. Tuesday night another frog was found plugged by a coupling-pin by Detective Cook, of the Lake Erie Company, and the obstruction removed before any damage was done. After canvassing the situation very thoroughly Detective Cook came to the conclusion that George Darrell and Godfrey Braud were the men who had been guilty of the devilment and arrested them. Upon the representations of influential citizens they were allowed to go on the payment of a nominal fine. On Tuesday, upon a repetition of the same offense, the men were rearrested and placed under bond for another hearing. There is much excitement in the vicinity of Beaver Falls over the repeated efforts to derail the trains. The reason for the arrest of Braud and Darrell was an alleged difficulty with a conductor who attempted to compel them to pay their fare on the occasion of a recent ride with him.

The case of the city of Pittsburgh against Adam Wagener was disposed of in Common Pleas No. 1 Wednesday by the entry of judgment in favor of the defendant. It is one of great interest to farmers and dairymen. Wagener is a dairyman, and used in addition to his delivery wagon another vehicle, in which he hauled feed and other supplies from the city to his home. He was arrested by the Ordinance Officer, and Alderman Porter fined him for not paying a vehicle license and having a plate on his wagon. He appealed the case to court, and claimed that under the act of Assembly farmers and dairymen could not be subjected to this vehicle tax, and the court has so decided.

It is claimed that a careful review of the situation in the iron business shows the trade considerably depressed. While there seems to be no immediate danger of any great dullness, the trade is slowly growing weaker, and mills that were expected to be running double turn are not doing much more than half time. Some of the operators even predict that a number of mills here will close down before the winter is over. There is no doubt that some mills are not very busy, but others have all the work they can do. Manufacturers do not expect the depression to be any greater than it is now.

WHITE RIVER, W. T., Oct. 21, 1881.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: My wife suffered for over twenty years with rheumatism in her hips and legs. On reading your almanac she positively believed that your Sarsaparilla would cure her. She has taken four bottles and is now as well as ever she was in her life. I feel it my duty to send you my sincere thanks. C. ENGBLORN.

THERE is a curious legend about the old clock, which is to be superseded by a new one, with an illuminated dial, at Washington, Pa. It is stated that about twenty years ago a person was hung in the court yard. The clock, which had always tolled out the hour regularly, stopped at the hour of two, being the hour at which the drop fell that sent the unfortunate into eternity. Since that time, many aver, the clock has never struck.

"Attention, Horsemen."

The use of a good condition powder will show itself in the appearance of your stock. Schwann's Horse and Cattle Powder has proved a success in the cure of diseased animals. Try it and be convinced. For sale by druggists and general stores, or sent postpaid on receipt of 25 cents in stamps. SCHWANN & IRWIN, Pittsburgh.

The Marvelous Singing Doll.

This charming novelty is advertised in this issue, by the Mass. Organ Co., 57 Washington street, Boston Mass., and certainly nothing will appeal more quickly to the children than a doll that will sing a song. The price is very reasonable, the Doll is a beautiful affair, and the ingenious singing attachment will delight the young and amuse the old. The little girl who finds a Webber Doll "in her stocking" at Christmas time will be the envy of all.

DEAR SIR: The beautiful Singing Doll come safely, and far exceeded my expectations of what a Singing Doll could be. Our little folk were charmed with its beauty, but when it sang, their delight was unbounded. It will be to them a thing of beauty and a constant joy.

Sincerely yours, Rev. J. B. ABBOTT.
Medford, Mass., Aug. 13, 1883.

"Attention, Horsemen."

The use of a good condition powder will show itself in the appearance of your stock. Schwann's Horse and Cattle Powder has proved a success in the cure of diseased animals. Try it and be convinced. For sale by druggists and general stores, or sent postpaid on receipt of 25 cents in stamps. SCHWANN & IRWIN, Pittsburgh.

Winter Has Come.

A change of clothing is necessary now. We take pleasure to call your attention to our fine assortment of overcoats and suits, in men's, boys' and children's sizes. Our prices have never been more inviting. Give us a call.

STRASSBURGER & JOSEPH,
161 Federal street, Allegheny City, Pa.

A RECEPTION will be given Henry Irving in Philadelphia by the Penn Club.

LEGISLATIVE SALARIES.

The Radicals Lock Horns on the Pocketbook Question.

Formidable Revolt Against the Republican No Pay Buncombe.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

HARRISBURG, November 20.—The Senate had a full house this morning, though several minutes elapsed after time before it was called to order.

Senator Gordon was in his seat for the first time since his recent marriage, and Mr. Wallace, closely buttoned in his Prince Albert coat, and dignified as usual, appeared for the first time since the election. Mr. Cooper, who went hunting after the election, was in his seat, with a buttonaire in his lappel and a smile on his face, and all Allegheny members, except McNeill, who seems to have much business at home, were present.

The House had adjourned before the Senate met, and some one having sent out the report that a circus would be had on the Appropriation bill, all the members who could do so crowded over to the other chamber, and the scene was one of unusual interest. The gallery was filled with ladies, the aisles crowded with spectators and everything rip for an interesting session.

When twenty minutes after time Lieutenant Governor Black called the Senate to order the circumstances contributed to make the occasion impressive. Chaplain Studebaker had evidently studied his prayer, for the absence of the card in his hand was noticeable, while his fancy figures of speech and metaphors were as startling as before. For example, he referred to the omnipresence of the Deity, and without a smile as an ubiquitous quality Jack Herr who was standing near twitched his sensitive features at the innovation. He also alluded in becoming language to the affliction in the Governor's family and ended with an invocation that was both proper and needed. Clerk Cochran read the journal. A few leaves of absence were granted.

Mr. Herr offered a resolution of condolence to the family of Governor Pattison in their bereavement, which was unanimously adopted.

Senator Cooper offered the following:

Resolved, That until otherwise ordered the Senate will hold daily sessions except Saturday and Sunday. Monday night's session to begin at 21 o'clock, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursday at 11 and 15 o'clock and Fridays at 9 o'clock.

The Senator explained that the time was by the new standard.

Senator Greer, of Butler, who is a candidate for office under Cooper's management, and understands that the hopeful Chairman must be restrained in his fancies at times, moved to amend by making the time by the old standard, so as to make the resolution read Mondays at 9 o'clock P. M., Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays at 11 o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M., and Fridays at 9 o'clock A. M.

Mr. Cooper said the world do move, and he declined to accept the amendment, remarking that it might have come from the other side, a witticism that nobody seemed to catch but himself, and he laughed immoderately. Greer insisted on his amendment, and it was adopted.

Mr. Davies moved that when the Senate adjourn it be to meet at eight o'clock this evening, which was agreed to. He then moved to adjourn, but gave way to Mr. Hess to ask leave of absence for himself, and to Mr. Laird to make a statement concerning a bill that had been by some mistake mutilated in the transcribing.

These things being disposed of the motion to adjourn was renewed and agreed to.

THE EVENING SESSION.

At 8 o'clock President *pro tem.* Mylin called the body to order, and the House Appropriation bill was reported with amendments. The amendments are these:

Instead of the clause appropriating $91,182 for pay of Senators the following is inserted: "For the payment of Senators, the sum of $80,000, and that the pay to which each Senator shall be entitled shall be computed from the 18th day of June, 1883, for each and every day until September 21, inclusive, and thereafter for such time as each Senator shall state to the President that he was absent from his business by reason of his public service."

The next amendment increases the compensation for employes from $20,930 to $23,660, and strikes out the appropriation for postage on the *Legislative Record* in both branches. Another increases the contingent fund of the Senate Clerk from $3,640 to $5,000, and the last gives the Chief Clerk of the House $150 for indexing the journal instead of $60, as provided in the House bill. The total shows, therefore, an increase of $4,020 and a reduction of $11,182, or a net decrease of $7,162.

After reporting the bill it was stated that by 9 o'clock it could be printed and returned in form for reading the first time.

A recess was accordingly taken. When the time arrived, however, the announcement was made that the bill could not be printed in time, and after order was resumed the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

After the reading of the journal, which occupied more time than has been usual recently, Mr. Sterrett, of McKean county, introduced a resolution noting the fact of the death of the Governor's young son, and tendering the sincere sympathy and condolence of the House to the afflicted family in their bereavement. The resolution was adopted unanimously and with uniform evidences of sincerity, after which the House on motion adjourned until evening.

THE EVENING SESSION.

The evening session of the House was even shorter than that of the morning, in that no time was consumed in prayer or reading the journal.

Immediately following the call to order Mr. Nicholson, from the Committee on Congressional Apportionment, reported the Hasson bill. This bill creates fourteen Republican district sure, ten Democratic districts equally certain and four districts in which each party will have a fighting chance. Of the four doubtful districts three are slightly Republican and one has a very small Democratic majority. It divides Allegheny into two districts, Philadelphia into five, with one of them Democratic, and puts Dauphin and York together to form a district. It is admittedly a fair bill.

That report having been read, and there being no other business, the House adjourned ten minutes after the Speaker's gavel called them to order.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

HARRISBURG, November 21.—Senator Cooper found a lively fight on his hands when he got up this morning. The little cheap buncombe by which he hoped to close up the public eye by reducing the Appropriation bill $7,000, and still give every Senator all that the law provided, had met with opposition in his own party. This, it is now understood, was an idea of Senator Grady, of Philadelphia. That gentleman is chairman of the joint committee to investigate the Standard Oil Company. The manner in which he has conducted that inquiry leads to the suggestion that it is the late Auditor General who is culpable, rather than the great oil corporation, and as the Standard is said to be liberal with its friends it may be that Mr. Grady has been placed beyond the necessity of the per diem which he didn't earn. At all events he pressed the subject on the committee, and coming from him, it was accepted, not as a matter of right, but rather as an evidence of surprise that an objection to liberal bills should come from that source. Besides, he put it in the form that Philadelphia, which has saved the party from defeat, now demanded this measure as a reward for his faithfulness, and the amiable Cooper acquiesced. That settled it. The others were whipped in, and the mandates of King Cancus forced through the committee. Subsequently it was given out that the adjournment without reading the bill the first time was because of the inability of the printer to furnish the copy. Now it transpires that the reason was a grand kick among the faithful which gave the leaders pause. Accordingly an adjournment followed, in the hope that in the silent hours of the night oil might be thrown on the troubled waters.

When the statesmen gathered on the Hill this morning it was discovered that peace had not come to the councils. The Republican members of the House were over in the Senate chamber threatening all sorts of consequences if steps were not taken to remedy the injury to their pockets that the language of the bill implied. If the Senate ostentatiously strikes out the pay for the ten days' muss they reasoned the House will do so likewise when the bill comes back, and those who have been all along protesting their opposition to the costly session were driven into spasms at the prospect of losing the boodle. Cooper tried to reason with them that it was only a little bit of political buncombe. They declined to indulge this spirit of buncombe at their own expense. Then Cooper referred them to Grady, and he was attacked on all sides. He has not the fertility of mind that the other has and his excuses were unsatisfactory and his pleas for party advantage unconvincing. Then a number of Senators joined in the opposition to the bill and swelled the volume of denunciation. They gathered in the aisle and disputed. Then the time for the meeting of the House came and there was a temporary cessation. After the adjournment, however, the controversy was renewed. Dr. Arnholt was conspicuous in the din. Jack Herr remonstrated with the Alleghenian but to no purpose. Mylin and Stehman, of Lancaster aided, and Watres, of Lackawanna, and Upperman, of Allegheny, gave comfort to the revolt. It was a question of dollars, and that is an absorbing issue among Republican statesmen. They have been used for years to indulging in deep grabs at the Treasury, and are not willing to relinquish what seemed to them to have assumed the character of a right. The Democrats took no part in the dispute, but watched it with deep interest and some measure of enjoyment from the other side of the chamber. Yesterday the Republicans were exultant at what seemed a great piece of party strategy. Today their faces were careworn and their spirits restless at the prospects of an impending row in their own ranks. If the Democrats had been willing to help them out of their dilemma the matter could have been speedily remedied by adopting the crab tactics. A recommitment, a back summersault, a blind plunge and a new report of the committee submitting the bill as it came from the House would have solved the problem. But the Democrats declined to lend themselves to the plan, and the result is that there is blood on the moon, and ominous war clouds hanging over the victorious camp of Chairman Cooper's forces.

SENATE.

President *pro. tem.* Mylin called the Senate to order at half past eleven o'clock. The hall was crowded, but quite a number of Senators were absent. Chaplain Studebaker was on hand and read his prayer as usual, and as if to postpone the crisis as long as possible, the Clerk was permitted to read the long journal of yesterday's session in detail. Then a few leaves of absence were granted and the Chair said the next order was reading bills the first time. Taking the Apportionment bill in his hand he added: "The next bill on the calendar is House bill No. 11, &c. Does any Senator call this bill up?" "I call it up," said Senator Davies in a conciliatory way. "I move it be recommitted to the committee," responded Senator Arnholt. There was a period of profound silence. "Will the Senate agree to the motion?" was next proposition, and the ayes were feeble, and the noes seemed to have it. "I call for the ayes and noes," said Arnholt, and the call was seconded by George Handy Smith. Mr. Gordon asked the Senator from Allegheny to state his object in wanting the bill recommitted. "In order to amend it," said the now impatient South Sider. "Will the Senator kindly indicate the nature of the proposed amendments" presented the newly married, and consequently benignant Philadelphian. "To make it conform to the House bill," replied Mr. Arnholt. As the Senator declines to be specific as to the nature of the amendments he proposes, I hope the motion to recommit will not prevail," said Mr. Gordon, and Mr. Laird suggested that a recommitment would simply involve delay at $3,000 a day, and he was, therefore, opposed to it. The roll call knocked the motion out and the bill was read the first time. Then Mr. Arnholt renewed his motion to recommit. Mr. Cooper asked for information as to the character of the amendments but only got the answer that had been given Mr. Gordon. I hope the motion will not be agreed to he said immediately. He explained the reasons that governed the committee in drafting the bill as it appeared on the calendar, and said the members of the House misinterpreted it. The House, continued Mr. Cooper, has been in session every day faithfully endeavoring to discharge its duty, is entitled to full pay, and the Senate have not interfered with it. But since September the Senate has been in session only two days each week, and now the Senators are only entitled to pay for the time spent away from their business." This was a humiliating confession to Cooper, but it was one forced by inexorable necessity. The Republican members of the House compelled it and Cooper doesn't bother about little questions of consistency. However he took the dish of crow with some reluctancy, but nevertheless he took it. Mr. Gordon thanked Cooper for his commendation of the Democratic House. The vote was ordered and the motion defeated. Mr. Gordon moved to dispense with the afternoon session, which was agreed to, and the Senate adjourned.

The House had another short session. The Hasson Congressional Appropriation bill reported last night was read the first time and adjournment followed immediately.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

THE SALARY QUESTION AND ADHERENCE TO THE ULTIMATUM.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

HARRISBURG, November 20.—Immediately after the adjournment of the Senate to-day the Republican Senators went into caucus to consider what course it was expedient for them to pursue on the question of pay. There were those who were anxious to get full pay, and those who were willing to go without any, but the majority were for pay only for the time actually served, and this policy was ageeed on.

The caucus directed the Republican members of the Appropriation Committee to report a bill cutting off pay for the recess of twelve days at the beginning of the session, and allowing pay only for the time actually served in session. Of course they do not undertake to keep time for the House, but they most effectually put the House members in a hole unless that body recedes from its position of full pay, and places itself in the same category with the Senate on the return of the bill for concurrence in the amendments.

The caucus also took up the question of apportionment bills and resolved to adhere to the ultimatum.

Messrs. Cooper and Stewart seem to be rivals in the leadership of the Stalwart organization now, and it was commented on about the streets that Mr. Cooper is the more conservative of the two.

DARK AND DEVILISH DEEDS.

An Allegheny County Farmer Robbed of Eight Hundred Dollars.

Arrest of the Supposed Author of the Maybee Tragedy — Dastardly Crime of a Baltimore Brute.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

BELLEVERNON, PA., November 20.—Archibald McFall, of Hite's Station, Allegheny county, who has been staying in and about town for some time, was arrested this morning by Constable Garrison for stealing $800 from farmer Jacob Irons. In default of bail McFall was committed to Greensburg jail. When told by the constable he had a warrant for him, he made reply, "I was expecting it." The accused had been working as a day laborer for Mr. Irons for some time, and had the liberty of the house. On Friday he was seen acting in a suspicious manner in one of the rooms by Miss Irons, who accused him of rumaging the bureau drawers. He denied it strongly, and no more was thought of it until the money was missed.

THE MAYBEE TRAGEDY.

ARREST OF A MAN ON SUSPICION OF BEING THE MURDERER.

LOCUST VALLEY, L. I., November 20.—The soles of the shoes of James Doyle, arrested on suspicion of being the murderer of the Maybee family, correspond exactly with the cast taken of the footprints round the Maybee barn. Doyle was handcuffed, taken to Brookville and positively identified as the tramp seen there on Saturday. Doyle exhibited great nervousness when taken out of the jail at Roslyn, and asked the officers to protect him from the excited crowd. Wm. Henry Brown persists in the statement that Doyle showed him the bodies of the murdered women in the barn on Saturday.

Doyle was taken into the room where Garrett Maybee was sitting and told to say "me" and "I will kill you." He did so. Mr. Maybee recognized his voice as that of the man who spoke to him the day of the murder. Doyle was taken to see the bodies of the women and said he had seen them before. He was then taken to the barn and into the shed where the bodies were found. There he raised his hand, saying, "I swear I never was in this barn before." He was searched, and $7 was found on him. He said he had given $14 to a lawyer in Roslyn. Among Doyle's money was $5 gold piece. Maybee says he thinks the $5 gold piece was among the money taken. Doyle's account of himself part of the day on Saturday is verified; but his whereabouts from 12 noon to 6:30 Saturday is not explained.

As the examination of Doyle closed, the floor of the room crowded with spectators gave way, and all, Coroner, reporters, officers, prisoner and people, tumbled in a mass. The cellar was full of barrels, which prevented serious casualties. The stove fell over, adding to the confusion. There was great scrambling, many receiving slight injuries. The Coroner resumed the examination at the Nassau House. No new facts were elicited. The authorities are not satisfied the criminal has been secured, and the search will be diligently prosecuted. Excitement is unabated.

A BALTIMORE BRUTE

CAUSES THE DEATH OF HIS WIFE AND DRIVES HIS DAUGHTER TO INSANITY.

BALTIMORE, November 20.—The Burmeisters, a well known German family here, have a fatal history. Some time since Frederick Burmeister, while under the influence of liquor, assaulted his wife and dangerously cut her with a razor. When she recovered she refused to prosecute him, and he had only been home from confinement a few days when she was found hanging dead in her bed-room one morning. The Coroner's verdict was suicide, but it was believed that Burmeister knew more about it than it was best to tell. He lived on bad terms with his wife. The mother's death so worked on the eldest daughter Lizzie's mind that this morning she jumped out of a second story window, and failing to kill herself hung herself to a clothes line, but was rescued just in time, but she was then found to be hopelessly insane, and was at once sent to an asylum.

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JOSEPH POOLE'S FATE.

Convicted and Sentenced to Death for the Murder of John Kenny.

Revelations of an Alleged Member of the American Irish Secret Society.

DUBLIN, November 20.—At the trial today of Joseph Poole, for the murder of John Kenny, William Lamie, brother-in-law of the prisoner and informer, repeated his former evidence. He said he believed at the time of the murder that Kenny had been an informer, but was now of the opinion that revenge for the seduction of a girl caused the murder.

Francis Geoghan testified he lived in the same room with Poole, and on the night Kenny was murdered he heard the prisoner come into the room and whisper to a fellow lodger, "Kenny would tell no more."

Mrs. Brady, proprietress of the lodging house, deposed hearing a noise in her house the night of the murder. This finished the case for the prosecution.

Dr. Webb, counsel for Poole, addressed the jury, arguing there was no evidence to bring home guilt to the accused.

After instructions by the Court, the jury retired and in about forty minutes returned with a verdict of guilty as charged in the indictment.

The Court pronounced the sentence of death upon the prisoner. Poole, in an address to the Court, admitted he was a Fenian, cursed England and called for "Three cheers for the Irish Republic."

POOLE'S SPEECH BEFORE SENTENCE.

Before he was sentenced Poole spoke at length in earnest and at times excited tones. He emphatically denied he murdered Kenny; admitted he was a member of the Fenian Brotherhood, and said he would be proud to go to the scaffold for being a member of it. Its object was not to commit, murder but to free Ireland from the tyrannical rule of England. He believed he was persecuted because he was an enemy of the Government under which he had the misfortune to live.

Poole acknowledged being in Kenny's company the night of the murder, but declared he had no hand in striking him down. He had belonged to the Brotherhood since he was eighteen years old; but had never belonged to the Vigilance Committee. His purpose was to wait until his countrymen were prepared to strike a blow for independence, when he would cooperate with them. In conclusion he said: "I am not afraid to die. Farewell, all. Farewell, Ireland. Three cheers for the Irish Republic. To hell with English tyranny."

CLOSING SCENES IN THE TRIAL.

Poole will be hanged December 18. The Judge, in passing sentence on the prisoner, was deeply affected. He said the evidence left the jury no alternative and he quite concurred in the verdict of guilty. Poole's father went aloud, exclaiming, "Oh, Joe! Joe!" The prisoner replied falteringly, "Keep up, father; keep up. Don's give way. I am ready to die."

AMERICAN IRISH SECRET SOCIETY.

The London *Standard* publishes a long letter from a correspondent, whose good faith, it is stated, is beyond question, and who professes to be a member of the "American Irish Secret Society." The writer regrets having joined the organization, and says that every one watches the other; that he is a paid officer, receiving thirteen dollars weekly, and must keep himself acquainted with the whereabouts of 228 men under him, to whom he is required to hand sealed orders; that everything is done with the greatest secrecy by ballot, and no one knows the other's business, although several may have similar tasks to perform. The writer believes some of the employes of the post office are members of the society, as it is known at headquarters when a member receives a letter, from where and from whom. He says the "old man" reorganized everything since the last great failure, and some new movement is contemplated, as thirty of his party left for some, to him unknown destination, all of whom received sums of English money. The writer concludes as follows: "It is cruel tyranny: once the oath is taken the member surrenders his liberty and spies watch his every step."

BERLIN, November 21.—China has issued a circular declaring she has done her utmost to preserve peace, but the demands of the French are so exorbitant she can only maintain her present attitude and abide results.

PARIS, November 21.—The Chinese Ambassador has received a reply to the last French communication on the Tonquin question. China makes fresh proposals, which are not in any way acceptable to the French Government. Owing to cable interruption information of military operations in Tonquin are not expected for a week. The fleet will make a naval demonstration on the Chinese coast during the attack upon Bacninh.

WASHINGTON, November 21.—The Chinese Minister, on behalf of his Government, delivered a letter to Secretary Frelinghuysen relative to Annam. The following extract gives the spirit of the communication: "If France desires to maintain friendly relations with China why should we not discuss the matter amicably. If she insists upon invading the northern part of Annam, where our troops are stationed, this indicates she is determined to break the friendly tie at all hazards, and our troops there cannot remain with folded arms, but must meet them in the field. We therefore send this communication to all foreign powers, showing in the event of the friendly tie being broken, that the cause of the rupture does not come from China."

The "Banner" in New Type.

The *Presbyterian Banner* of this city, a paper welcomed weekly at many thousands of firesides, appears in the current number appareled in new type, and looking as bright and attractive as it is possible for taste or skill to make it. It is in all respects a well furnished and ably conducted journal, and none can be taken into the family circle that will exercise a healthier moral influence. It is an excellent secular as well as a first class religious newspaper. The *Banner* itself is prosperous, and all who read it carefully will prosper themselves in some respect.

Deluded Girls.

CHICAGO, November 21.—It was discovered this morning that a number of respectable girls have been hired here from New York under the pretense of engagements on the stage, and thence placed, on their arrival, in low dance houses. Mary Higgins, of 635 Water street, New York, was sent home last evening through the efforts of Father Londregan, to whom she went on discovering the deception and her peril. She says she was sent here by Fitzgerald's agency in Union Square. There are a number of other young girls now here in a similar plight.

Inspector Lindsay has been looking into the dairies of the city. There are over 3,000 milch cows in Pittsburgh and suburbs. Some dairies have as high as 30 head. The feeding of brewery slops to them has been done away with almost. Milk is selling at 20 and 23 cents per gallon, and retails at 8 cents per quart.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

A NEW railroad from Erie to Sharpsville, Pa., is announced to be built.

SWINE are dying rapidly in Juniata township, Blair county, from hog cholera.

THE snow was two feet deep at Ebensburg, Cambria county, on Wednesday last.

TWENTY-TWO prisoners have escaped from the Huntingdon, Pa., jail within the last twelve-month.

SATURDAY morning the stables of James White, at Jacksonville, Westmoreland county, were burned.

ROBERT WYLIE, of Canton township, Washington county, raised 3,500 bushels of corn off twenty-two acres of ground this year.

THE Millwood miners, on the P. R. R., who have been out on a strike for a couple of months, are asking aid from the Miners' Association.

HUNTERS in the forests of Clearfield county have killed a large number of deer already this season. They are said to be very plenty.

THERE are at present 494 inmates in Dixmont Hospital—286 males and 208 females. It requires fifty-eight nurses to attend to them.

A MAN named McKee, hailing from Blairsville, was instantly killed at Latrobe on Wednesday evening. He had a jug of whisky, and was intoxicated.

JOHN YEM, a puddler at the Valley mill, Youngstown, O., was horribly mangled by the cars on the N. Y., P. & O. R. R., Sunday night. He died instantly.

THE barn of J. M. Schoonmaker, near Jimtown, Fayette county, was burned Sunday night with all its contents. Five horses perished in the flames.

REV. MARTIN RYAN, of Glenwood, has been appointed by Bishop Tuigg to take charge of the Catholic church in Altoona, lately made vacant by the death of Father Ryan.

IN a railroad collision at Strator, Ills., Friday, Dr. Finley, a former resident of Uniontown, Pa., was killed. He was a son-in-law of ex-Sheriff Cope, of Fayette county.

JAMES CLAYBAUGH, a discharged brakeman, threw himself under a train about ten miles west of Lafayette, O., and was almost instantly killed. His body was horribly mangled.

QUITE a number of business men in Ligonier, Westmoreland county, have had suits brought against them for illicit liquor selling. They are very indignant and claim that it is blackmail.

DURING an argument about politics at Cooneytown, Washington county, the other day, George Fordyce cut Joe Miller with a knife, inflicting serious wounds in the muscles of his left arm and breast.

HON. CHAS. E. BOYLE, of Uniontown, says he will support Randall for Speaker, because Randall identifies with the protectionists, and protection to home industries is essential to the interests of his districts.

JOHN SELLERS, an eccentric farmer living near New Philadelphia, O., has a flock of sheep that has not been shorn for six years. The wool has grown over their eyes and is so long that it drags on the ground.

PAT SMITH was sentenced eight years and six months to the Western Penitentiary at Greensburg yesterday, for committing a rape upon a little girl. Smith is an old offender, and is sixty-eight years of age.

AT Vance's Station, Washington county, a carload of baled hay was burned on Sunday. It took fire from sparks from a locomotive. Several other fires occurred in that county during the same day from the same cause.

HON. JOS. H. KUHNS, the oldest member of the Westmoreland county bar died at his residence in Greensburg Friday night. He was eighty-three years of age. He was elected a member of Congress by the Whig party in 1850.

ON Saturday night, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, about a mile north of Uniontown, a colored man from West Virginia who had been working at one of the coke works was killed. He was on the track sleeping or drunk.

ALBERT KUHN, who was found guilty of involuntary manslaughter at Erie, the other day, for killing Rosa Steiner last July, was sentenced on Saturday to pay a fine of $200 and one year's imprisonment in the Allegheny County Workhouse.

A SIXTY-SIX foot trestle at Akron, O., was burned Sunday night, causing much delay to trains. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The pottery of D. J. Rolenstine, about eight miles east of Akron, was burned to the ground about the same time. Loss, $2,000.

MAJOR SAM MCCULLOCH, Clerk of the Circuit Court at Wheeling, mysteriously disappeared from his office on Friday night, and has not been seen or heard of since. It is surmised by his friends that he was robbed and murdered while on his way to his home, a short distance from the city.

THE trial of James Nutt, for the killing of N. L. Dukes, in Uniontown, will come up the first week in December. The friends of young Nutt have secured the services of Hon. Daniel Voorhees, of Indiana, and Marshall Swartzwelder and A. M. Brown, Esqs., of Pittsburgh, to defend him.

A FIRE at Allentown, Bradford county, on Friday, destroyed Fox Brothers' machine shop and oil well, two hundred and fifty barrels of oil and tank; Weatherby's tank shop, Chamberlain's barn, dwellings of Merchant and Springsted, and the Franklin sand reel factory. Fox's loss is $18,000; no insurance.

EARLY Sunday morning a train of empty coke cars separated between Paintersville and Youngwood, on the southwest branch of the P. R. R., and upon coming together again thirteen were thrown over an embankment, breaking them considerable. A brakeman was thrown thirty feet across a creek, but received no injuries.

OWING to the illness of an important witness, the trial of Samuel McCauley, the Westmoreland county parricide, has been postponed at Greensburg until next term. The Moss murder trial is now in progress. Irwin Cunningham, convicted of horse stealing, was sentenced four years and six months to the Western Penitentiary. Wm. Kerr, a boy fifteen years old, was sentenced one year and eight months to the same institution for rape.

THE wool growers of Washington county held a meeting at Vanceville, Wednesday evening. The object was to petition Congress for an increase of the tariff on wool. It was claimed that, by the reduction of the tariff at the last session, that wool products of that county alone suffered a loss of over $92,000. The meeting was addressed by Hon. Geo. V. Lawrence and Mr. John McDowell, President of the State Wool Growers' Association.

SUMMING UP THE RESULTS OF A YEAR'S TREATMENT.

A lady patient in Lockport, N. Y., thus sums up the results of a year's Compound Oxygen Treatment:

"It is now a year since I commenced using the Oxygen, and I can readily sum up the good results of the treatment. *It is hardly too much to say that I am infinitely better. I am stronger in every way and rarely suffer now from the utter exhaustion which was my usual condition before.* I cannot remember the time when I have been *so free from headache* as during the past year. My physician rejoices in my improvement and assures me that I am going to get well."

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen*," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases will be *sent free*. Address, DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard St., Phila.

NEWS IN THE CITY.

An Epitome of the Local Events of the Week.

Summary of Daily Occurrences in and Around Pittsburgh.

Commodore W. J. Kountz, a well known resident of this city, was convicted on Wednesday of libel in publishing an article reflecting on Peter Walter, a Councilman of Allegheny City.

The Ohio Valley Glass Company was incorporated at Wheeling on Monday. It is the successor to the Nail City Bottle Works, of Bridgeport, O., and will continue to make the same ware.

Thomas M. King, Superintendent of the Pittsburgh division of the B. & O. railroad, has been appointed General Manager of the Pittsburgh and Western railroad. He entered upon the duties of his new office on Monday.

One of the largest glue factories in the United States is in course of erection at Springdale, on the West Penn railroad. When completed it will cost over $150,000. It is owned by Pittsburgh and Allegheny capitalists.

The new time standards on the railroads entering Pittsburgh went into effect last Sunday. They will regulate the running of trains. Eastern trains will depart 20 minutes earlier than Pittsburgh time, and Western trains 40 minutes slower.

The voters of Mifflin township have filed a petition in the Quarter Sessions Court reciting that the population of that township has greatly increased, and that the polling places were inconveniently located, and asking for the appointment of Commissioners to re-district the township. H. H. Sarena, Joseph Wirt and A. M. Scott were appointed such Commissioners.

Daniel Sauerbeck, one of the best known hotel men in Pennsylvania or Ohio, died at his residence in New Brighton at 11 o'clock last Wednesday night. He was for many years proprietor and manager of the Alliance House, at Alliance, Ohio. About two years ago he disposed of that hotel, and then assumed the proprietorship of the Sauerbeck House, at New Brighton.

The County Commissioners have about concluded the purchase of the additional piece of property on Ross street to be used as a site for a new jail. The Commissioners have now expended $60,000 on this property and expect to secure the rest for about $75,000. The reports of the architects making plans for the new county buildings are not expected before the beginning of the year.

James C. Baines, a well known resident of this city, committed suicide last Friday morning at the St. Cloud Hotel, New Castle, by shooting himself with a revolver. He went to New Castle on business. He suffered from dizziness in the head on Thursday and spent most of the day in bed. He got up at 5 o'clock in the morning, and standing in front of a looking-glass fired two shots from a revolver, killing himself instantly. Financial trouble was the cause.

Two prisoners, Edward Gearing and Tom Blake, escaped from the new Riverside Penitentiary on Monday evening. They succeeded in deceiving the guards by placing dummies in the beds in their cells. Blake was serving a sentence of four years, convicted of snatching a satchel containing $1,800 from David M. Long, paymaster of Hubbard, Bakewell & Co. Gearing was convicted of robbing a railroad ticket office on Penn street. He was serving a sentence of four years. Nothing has been heard of either since their escape.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company have purchased 12 acres of land at Glenwood upon which they propose erecting shops and offices. A large portion of the material from the Centennial building has been purchased by the B. & O. Co. and is being used in the new improvement. The buildings will be completed as rapidly as possible. The railroad shops and offices now at Connellsville will then be moved to Glenwood. As a large proportion of the population of Connellsville is composed of the employes of the B. & O. road, this change will materially lessen the number of inhabitants there.

Patrick William Parsons O'Brien, 7 feet 11 inches high, weight 296 pounds, and Christanna L. Dunz, 7 feet 4 inches high, weight 313 pounds, the giants now on exhibition at Harris' Museum in this city were married on Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock, in the German Protestant church, at Smithfield street and Sixth avenue. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Ruoff. About 800 invited guests were present. The bride was dressed in a costume of imported goods designed by Worth, of Paris. The groom was clothed in the regulation full dress costume, his only ornament being a medal presented to him by the Land League of America. The groom was born at Belfast, Ireland, in 1853, and the bride at Wurtemberg, Germany, in 1863. He a Catholic and she a Lutheran.

On Thursday and Friday of last week the Conference committee of glass manufacturers and glass blowers met at the Monongahela House, but all efforts to adjust the difficulty concerning wages now pending proved futile. Before the adjournment on Thursday a sub-committee, consisting of Mr. Chambers for the manufacturers and Mr. Campbell for the strikers, was appointed to meet on Friday morning and arrange a settlement of the wage question, their decision to be submitted to the full committee for approval. When these gentlemen met they failed to agree. At a meeting of the full committee on Friday afternoon a member of the Workers' Union proposed to settle the trouble by arbitration, but this proposition was not received with favor by the manufacturers. They then adjourned. The strike still continues, with no indications of adjustment.

The second indictment against A. H. Rowand, Clerk of Courts, for malfeasance in office, was discontinued in the Criminal court on Tuesday because County Controller Speer has made two other informations against him covering the same points. Both are identical in form but cover different periods of time, the first being for Mr. Rowand's first term in office, and the second for his second term. The informations charge that, as Clerk of Courts, and while acting as the agent of the county of Allegheny, a *quasi* municipal corporation, A. H. Rowand embezzled $46,302 39, and converted the same to his own use by way of investment in certain property and merchandise, and thus became a defaulter to the county. The information was made upon information received and derived from an examination of the books and accounts of the Clerk of Courts. The warrant was served on Rowand, and he gave bail for court in $3,000 on each information. Speaking about the matter afterward, the Controller said he had not desired to make the information, but it seemed to be the only way to remove Rowand from office, the law being defective in not pointing out any other method

Though shaken in every joint and fibre with fever and ague, or bilious remittent, the system may yet be freed from the malignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Protect the system against it with this beneficial antispasmodic, which is furthermore a supreme remedy for liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, kidney troubles and other ailments.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally

"Attention, Horsemen."

The use of a good condition powder will show itself in the appearance of your stock. Schwann's Horse and Cattle Powder has proved a success in the cure of diseased animals. Try it and be convinced. For sale by druggists and general stores, or sent postpaid on receipt of 25 cents in stamps.

SCHWANN & IRWIN,
Pittsburgh.

IMPORTANT REDUCTIONS IN CARPETS.

We think it is better business policy to sacrifice some goods than to carry them over to spring. We have therefore culled from our stock liberal lines of last season's styles and patterns not to be duplicated, which will be found the most extraordinary bargains of good value for the money which we have ever offered to our customers. Some of the patterns can be seen in our show window, with the prices attached.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING

☞ A line of Tapestry Brussels at 55c

☞ A line of Body Brussels at 90c

☞ A line of Body Brussels at $1.15
(RECENT PRICE, $1 50.)

☞ A line of Moquettes at $1.10

☞ A line of best Moquettes at $1.25
(RECENT PRICE, $1 75.)

☞ A line of Velvets at $1.25

☞ A line of Wiltons at $1.85
(RECENT PRICE, $1 75.)

O. M'CLINTOCK & CO.,

33 FIFTH AVE.
MWF

FIFTY-FIRST YEAR.

THE PITTSBURGH CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE,

FOR 1884.

REV. ALFRED WHEELER, D. D.,

EDITOR.

The *Advocate* celebrated its Semi-Centennial on November 15th, 1883, and enters upon its second half century with an entire new dress and greatly improved in typographical appearance, and arrangements have been perfected to make the volume for 1884 more interesting and valuable than any previous one. Many of the

Best Writers of the Church

Have been engaged to contribute regularly to its pages during the year.

The Methodists of

PENNSYLVANIA, OHIO AND WEST VIRGINIA

Should give the *Advocate*, which is their home organ, an undivided support, and thus not only widen it sphere of usefulness, but by their financial support enable the publishers still further to improve its contents and add to the present large amount of reading matter that enriches its pages.

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A First Class 56-Column Newspaper,

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A FLORIDA ORANGE GROVE.

Colonel Hardee's Hundred Acre Tract—A Million Oranges in Sight.

(Interview in Florada Union.)

On being asked how large his grove at Honeymoon was, Colnel Hardee replied: "Oh, it covers 100 acres, though it is not all in bearing yet. Why, sir, I will walk with you straight through the grove, a distance of one mile, and then we will not get through. In the younger portion of the grove, where the trees are not bearing, I keep the nursery stock. This stock is planted in alternate rows and between the trees."

"How many acres have you in bearing?"

"Twenty or twenty-five."

"And about how many trees?"

"In all, or do you mean bearing?"

"I mean both."

"Well, I have in the neighborhood of 2,000 trees bearing. I can not say how many there are in all, including the nursery stock—it is somewhat between 750,000 and 1,000,000 trees; that is as near as I can come at it."

"How many oranges do you expect to gather this year, colonel?"

"I do not know; I estimate that there are over 500,000 on the trees; but Mr. Conner, our largest fruit dealer, who has visited the grove, estimates that there are between 750,000 and 1,000,000 on the trees. How they are you can judge for yourself," said the colonel as the party entered the bearing portion of the grove; and, sure enough, there we were in the midst of a magnificent orange grove—the large, healthy-looking trees all loaded down with fruit. In passing from one portion of the grove to another, we frequently saw limbs hanging to the ground, and others propped up by poles in order to assist them to support the great weight. There were oranges of all sizes and varieties; a great many of the trees, though loaded down with pretty ripe fruit, were still in bloom, and countless numbers of young oranges from the size of a buckshot up could be seen.

"How long have you been here, colonel?"

"I started this place about thirteen years ago. At that time I had seven children, not a cent of money, was $20,000 in debt, and otherwise bore a bad character generally."

"What do you value your grove at?"

"Haven't got any valuation on it. Refused this summer $100,000 in cash for it. I expect to net this year $10,000 from the sale of my oranges alone to say nothing of my nursery business, which is simply immense, and my potato patch."

Saved at the Brink.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

"Myrtle!"

"Reginald!"

The girl, a tall, stately beauty, with a lissome form and a glorious coronal of hair (1) that fell in a golden shower over her Grecian (2) neck, threw herself passionately into his arms, and for an instant nothing was heard save a sound as if somebody was trying to pump water out of a dry well.

Regy had kissed her.

Four years ago Myrtle Redingote and Reginald Neversink had plighted their troth (3), and now they had met for the first time since that happy day which, seen through the dim vista of the months that had dragged their slow lengths so wearily along, seemed like a far-distant star shining brightly and serene amid the horrid blackness of an Egyptian night. They had corresponded, of course, not even when Love guides the pen and budding passion gives to the salivation of the postage stamp a glamor of romance that makes it seem almost like a kiss there hover a wistful yearning—a where-are-our-boys to-night (4) feeling that nothing save the actual presence of the one for whom this love is felt can drive away (5). And then, when that loved one comes, when, standing close pressed in the strenuous grasp of him without whom life would be a starless blank (6), the tender words that have been read over and over again are spoken in rich, manly tones (7) the woman who has won this precious love is indeed happy. No care can come to hear then, and the golden sunlight of a pure and holy affection drives away the black wraiths of disappointment and sorrow as the White Stockings fade before any other club.

"Ah, darling," murmured Myrtle, putting away from her forehead—fair and white as the cyclamen leaves in the woods that surrounded Brierton villa—the golden tresses that he loved so dearly to fondle (8) "it seems such a long time since we have met, such an eon of hope deferred and dull, wearying longing that the mind grows sad with its very contemplation of the subject—a dismal epoch that we would fain blot forever from the pages of our lives (9). But now that you are with me again, now that I find myself once more within the shelter of your strong arms and feel your burning kisses (10) on my lips, all the world seems white with gladness, and the future to hold nothing for me but sweet contentment (11). All is bright and beautiful, and even the bitter sorrows of the past are illumined by the stars of joy (12)."

"Yes, my precious one," said Reginald, stooping to kiss the ruby-red lips that were uplifted to his (13) and pressing her still more closely to his starboard ribs. "We shall both be very happy in the future—very, very happy."

"Are you sure of this," she asks, "perfectly sure?"

"So sure," he answers her, "that I would stake my whole existence (14) on what I have told you."

In the gathering shadows she looks up into his face, and the yearning eloquence of his eyes stirs her heart with a strange tenderness. It was not such love as she felt for her father; it was no feeling that had ever touched her heart before. When she stood before him there was a something of awe that held her silent, a conviction that this man was of a sublimer, grander mould than any who ever crossed her path.

"And why shall we never know sorrow or pain?" she asks, her pure young face lighted up with a sweet, trustful smile.

"Because," he says in low, mellow tones, "I have concluded not to get married."

Be Cheerful!

The genuine "Rough on Corns" is made only by E. S. Wells (Proprietor of "Rough on Rats"), and has laughing face of a man on labels. 15c and 25c bottles

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, and Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by Buchu-paiba." $1.

Decline of Man.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer. $1.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The Great Powers Disquieted By Menaces of War.

Savage Tone of the French, German and Spanish Press.

LONDON, November 18.—The uneasiness about the continuance of peace has passed into open menaces of war. The tone of the German journals has become absolutely savage. The *Kolnische Zeitung* shouts out that since a bloody struggle is inevitable, the sooner it takes place the better; and another newspaper declares that any insults in Spain to the Crown Prince under French instigation would popularize the idea of a war. At the same time military newspapers inform Italy that she will have to take the offensive in defence of her German ally, and lecture her on the backward state of her artillery.

In France there is a cowed silence, but fierce rage, the daily and offensive admonitions received from English as well as German journals, and the open defiance of a barbarous power like China have added to her irritation. Things look ugly all around, but while Spain is receiving the Crown Prince, the help of a Russian alliance cannot be relied on by the French Republic. His bad credit and the renewed threats of the Nihilists have convinced the Czar that he cannot cope with Austria, and the mission of M. de Giers to Bismarck is to crave Germany's help to keep Austria off of Russia.

M. Ferry's Ministry, in the meantime, is in rather a bad way. The committee appointed to consider the appropriations for the Tonquin expedition have everywhere developed an unexpectedly carping spirit, peremptorily demanding from Ministers more information, and, above all, the avoidance of war with China. The fever heat of the big majority of the other day has been chilled so far that M. Ribot, an unsparing critic of the Ministry, has been elected Chairman of the committee, and Paul Bert, who carried the vote of confidence for Ferry, now declares he did not mean half what he said.

The facts will suffice to explain the intense anxiety as to how the Spanish tour of the Crown Prince will go off. Valencia was selected as a landing place instead of Barcelona, lest the unruly revolutionaries of the latter and the large French colony should invite their brethren in Paris. Much division of opinion exists among Spanish politicians as to the visit, some considering it a dangerous honor, but all responsible leaders call for a hospitable reception to the distinguished stranger.

The tension of European affairs at the moment may be summed up in the statement that a mob in a Spanish town has been credited with the power of creating peace or war. At the same time much of the excitement has been produced by the vitriolic pens of Berlin and Paris journalists; but in all probability France will not fight Germany, whatever the provocation. Much cry and little wool must be the estimate of this as of last week's extensive spouting.

In England the young Tory bloods have been extremely coarse, and the Liberal yet rans rather dull. The program of the session has not been revealed, because it has not been fixed, and Mr. Gladstone's speech at the Guildhall suggests that the grand old man will follow his favorite course of making up his own mind at the last moment, and without much previous warning to even his own colleagues. Mr. Forster expressed the opinion at a meeting of London Liberals last night that there might be both a franchise and a London bill. The barrenness of this incessant talk about the session is relieved in some of the speeches by proposals for dealing with the bad dwellings and other grievances of the poor. The desire to take up this subject energetically may have been a passing freak but it is turning into a very potent craze. Public opinion has become so sensitive that the Duke of Bedford is abused in all the papers for some petty cruelties to poor tenants in London hovels, and there are hitherto unprecedented comparisons between heartless eviction and the crowbar brigade as they work in London homes and Irish farms. The Government have damaged themselves by announcing modifications in the Ilbert bill, and Mr. Chamberlain once more pushes himself to the front by announcing the absolute failure of the Plimsoll acts for the protection of the lives of seamen, and the necessity for a new and bolder experiment.

Lord Spencer has made himself despised as well as hated by yielding to the revolvers of the Orangemen in putting down the National meeting in Ulster. Several English papers have joined in the cry against him. The trial of Poole for the Fenian murder by Judge Murphy, who but a few months ago was a crown Prosecutor, is regarded as a grave scandal, and the prisoner has added to the feelng and perhaps saved his neck by interrupting the Judge's charge with the remark, "You are a prosecutor, and not a Judge." The popular exasperation has now a note of coming triumph, and no mercy is shown in Limerick or elsewhere to an opponent of Parnell.

Herr Stocker, the famous leader of the anti-Jewish crusade in Germany, who came over to attend the Luther and other celebrations, has received everywhere rough treatment. He was snubbed by the Lord Mayor and howled down at meetings by Jews and the large body of German Socialists resident in London.

A MASON'S AFFAIR.

I have been troubled for a number of years with kidney and bladder difficulty; at times have suffered a great deal with the weakness caused by the inflammation and intense pains in the back and loins. I tried many medicines that were recommended, but none of them seemed to reach my case until one day I related my case to one of our druggists here in Auburn. Mr. Smith was very urgent that I should try Hunt's Remedy, for he knew of many who had used it with wonderful success. I purchased a bottle and used it, and found a good deal of benefit, and commenced to improve rapidly, and the pains in the back were relieved. I gained strength and vitality, and after using four bottles I have been completely cured, and have recommended it to others, and give this statement voluntarily, believing that, from my own case, Hunt's Remedy is all that is recommended, and you can use this as you choose for the benefit of the public.

WILLIAM C. CLARK,
Mason and Builder, 83 Van Anden St.,
June 3, 1883. Auburn, N. Y.

LABOR A BURDEN.

For a number of years my wife has been a severe sufferer at times with indigestion and kidney and liver troubles. She had such severe pains in the back that she at times became very much debilitated, and the least labor was a burden. I feared that it would terminate in Bright's Disease, as there were the symptoms. She had no appetite at times. She tried several medicines, but only received temporary relief from any of them until she commenced using Hunt's Remedy, which was recommended to us by druggist Smith, of Auburn, saying that it had been used by a good many with the greatest success for the cure of kidney, liver and bladder troubles. She commenced using it, and found by the use of only one bottle she had been relieved of the pains in her back, had regained her appetite, and could rest well and attend to her household duties, and we can truly say that Hunt's Remedy is a most wonderful medicine, and cheerfully recommend it to the public.

E. S. R. ARMSTRONG.
June 13, 1883. 92 State St., Auburn, N. Y.

THE STATE ELECTION.

Official Vote of Pennsylvania for Auditor General and State Treasurer.

Counties.	Auditor General.				State Treasurer.			
	Jerome B. Niles, Rep.	Robt. Taggart, Democrat.	J. R. Fordham, Prohib.	T. P. Ryndes, Greenback.	Wm. Livsey, Republican.	Jos. Powell, Democrat.	I. E. Howard, Prohib.	A. T. Marsh, Greenback.
Adams	2303	2623	.....	14	2112	2620	.....	14
Allegheny	19833	13087	334	328	20757	12255	339	301
Armstrong	2379	2335	54	9	2397	2317	53	9
Beaver	3422	2783	28	48	3439	2758	30	49
Bedford	2859	3099	4	10	2859	3103	4	10
Berks	6518	12622	28	20	6525	12613	29	20
Blair	4142	3542	276	90	4144	3537	283	79
Bradford	5719	3552	579	100	5271	4041	558	91
Bucks	6965	7494	16	9	6982	7489	16	9
Butler	3340	3043	142	58	3362	3027	142	58
Cambria	3417	4281	79	47	3411	4277	52	.....
Cameron	595	510	1	6	595	505	1	6
Carbon	2276	2747	65	35	2268	2760	71	34
Centre	2792	3805	46	18	2801	3792	46	17
Chester	7300	4903	289	13	7304	4901	294	12
Clarion	1522	2842	5	134	1535	2840	5	136
Clearfield	1949	3517	67	78	1955	3508	69	78
Clinton	1495	1986	34	15	1500	1981	35	14
Columbia	1459	3688	51	41	1466	3680	50	41
Crawford	4334	4115	412	52	4361	4070	428	54
Cumberland	3471	4450	15	32	3478	4437	15	32
Dauphin	5923	4099	4	75	5806	4104	2	75
Delaware	4226	2507	103	15	4160	2543	115	15
Elk	527	1216	12	13	530	1216	12	41
Erie	5548	4663	359	108	5601	4622	364	110
Fayette	4007	5298	77	43	4009	5295	73	44
Forest	390	342	19	157	394	329	.....	165
Franklin	4268	4231	10	3	4286	4204	16	3
Fulton	639	839	9	1	633	838	10	1
Greene	1769	3564	19	.....	1774	3556	79	.....
Huntingdon	3188	2463	10	119	3200	2456	10	118
Indiana	3323	1578	27	840	3324	1572	27	840
Jefferson	2128	1986	16	61	2131	1986	16	46
Juniata	963	1096	.....	17	963	1097	.....	18
Lackawanna	4018	3598	284	.....	4035	3602	265	.....
Lancaster	14470	8111	74	13	14477	8104	77	14
Lawrence	2777	1543	.....	.....	2774	1551	.....	.....
Lebanon	3376	1912	3	.....	3366	1916	.....	.....
Lehigh	5351	7168	66	13	5328	7179	70	12
Luzerne	7414	9953	314	11	7477	9815	317	11
Lycoming	3892	4813	56	233	3852	4842	66	235
McKean	2067	2008	202	10	2117	1955	207	11
Mercer	4452	4259	396	73	4481	4229	400	73
Mifflin	1602	1705	14	8	1606	1695	14	8
Monroe	580	2432	.....	.....	592	2428	.....	.....
Montgomery	9636	9732	125	13	9631	9729	130	14
Montour	810	1521	66	8	814	1522	66	8
Northampton	3885	6976	17	10	3896	6961	16	10
Northumberland	3325	4443	49	65	3534	4444	49	69
Perry	2484	2386	19	.....	2494	2383	22	.....
Philadelphia	75569	54902	248	89	76777	54703	522	105
Pike	433	1048	.....	3	432	1048	.....	3
Potter	1453	1106	18	63	1458	1104	18	62
Schuylkill	7050	8173	45	406	7083	8159	46	405
Snyder	1583	1074	7	.....	1596	1068	8	.....
Somerset	3329	1856	28	4	3311	1865	28	4
Sullivan	497	926	7	16	461	964	7	15
Susquehanna	3064	2859	256	73	3033	2890	253	72
Tioga	4421	1795	48	197	4339	1863	53	207
Union	1543	961	.....	7	1512	984	.....	7
Venango	2668	2670	317	223	2679	2641	335	222
Warren	2035	2013	225	167	2201	1895	232	195
Washington	5318	4922	239	58	5318	4913	244	49
Wayne	2440	3052	52	12	2440	3045	56	12
Westmoreland	5374	6434	31	61	5386	6426	1	61
Wyoming	1453	1882	144	6	1467	1860	141	6
York	6639	8804	2	1	5655	8898	3	1
Totals	319106	302031	6692	4432	321650	300999	6987	4431

A FIRE at Allentown, Bradford county, on Friday, destroyed Fox Brothers' machine shop and oil well, two hundred and fifty barrels of oil and tank; Weatherby's tank shop, Chamberlain's barn, dwellings of Merchant and Springsted, and the Franklin sand reel factory. Fox's loss is $18,000; no insurance.

HON. JOS. H. KUHNS, the oldest member of the Westmoreland county bar, died at his residence in Greensburg Friday night. He was eighty-three years of age. He was elected a member of Congress by the Whig party in 1859.

The Weak and the Impure.

The merry little mountain brook, as it lightly dances over the rocks and sparkles in the sunshine on its way down to the river, is pure and clean. It is active; therefore, it is healthy. It is vigorous; therefore, it resists impurity.

But the sluggish pool, where the current is not strong enough to keep the water in motion, is stagnant and foul. Dirt and rubbish are thrown into it, and stay there. Impurities and vile odors make it a breeder of disease and an object to be avoided.

When the blood is strong and rich and red, and vigorously courses its accustomed rounds through arteries and veins, the system is hearty and healthy.

When the blood is thin and poor and weak, impurities and defilements creep into it, and it has no strength to cast them out. Then the system runs down.

Brown's Iron Bitters contains the only preparation of iron which can enrich the blood, and make it pure, vigorous, and healthy. A dollar a bottle, at the nearest druggist's. 9

PURE INDIA TEAS

From the Districts of ASSAM, CHITTAGONG, CACHAR, KANGRA VALLEY, DARJEELING, DEHRADOON, and others. Absolutely Pure. Superior in flavor. The Most Economical. Requires only half the usual quantity. Sold by all Grocers. JOHN P. PHILLIPS & CO., Agents of the Calcutta Tea Syndicate, 136 Water Street, N. Y. no11-s&wMW

DR. BELL'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU, cures all Secret, Urinary, Bladder and Kidney Diseases, Irritation, Gravel, etc. $1. As an injection use Dr. Bell's French Rose Wash; cures in from 2-4 days. For sale by Dr. Steinhauser's Pharmacy, 408 Penn avenue, near Union Depot, Pittsburgh. ☞ Rx my15-18 Wly

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DR. WHITTIER,
302 PENN AVENUE, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
as for many years past, devotes especial attention to the study and treatment of
DEBILITATING NERVOUS DISEASE, physical decay, nervousness, lack of energy and ambition, impaired memory and sight, pimples, eruptions, devitalized blood and unfitting for duties of business and society, PERMANENTLY CURED.
CONSTITUTIONAL BLOOD DISEASE, all forms scrofula, affecting blood, skin, glands, throat and nose, causing wasting, general ill-health, and so diseasing the functions of the body as to render life miserable. Dr. Whittier makes a special study of each case, thus insuring reliable and scientific treatment and REAL CURES. Consultation free and confidential. Office hours 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only. Call or address DR. WHITTIER 302 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. ja19

WANTED.

WANTED—INFORMATION AS TO the whereabouts of Pauline Hass, nee Sohns, from Goettingen. Henry Zabel, a gardener, from Nordhausen. Mrs. Charles Doebberthin, saddler's widow. Louise nee Raeck, in 1873 in Wylie street, Pittsburgh. Jacob Klinkare of Adam Keil, in Perrysville. Robert Frahke, a tinner from Dresden. John Henry Dettler I. Heide, from Luneburg. Mrs. Gottlieb Brueninghaus, nee Schloop, from Muelheim-on-the-Rhine. Henry Richter, from Berlin. Address MAX SCHAMBERG, Consul, etc., 131 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa.

MEDICAL.

DOCTOR Whittier

Senior in age, Longest in practice, Oldest graduate, in Pittsburgh papers print, is the oldest established and most prominent physician in the city, devoting special attention to diseases of the Skin, Blood, Brain and Nervous System, Kidneys, Bladder, &c.

NO FEE UNLESS CURED.

NERVOUS and Mental Disease, caused by exhaustive studies, overwork, employment, improper habits, &c., resulting in physical decay, nervous debility, lack of energy, ambition and hope, impaired memory, disordered sight, self-distrust, bashfulness, dizziness, sleeplessness, pimples and eruptions, impoverished blood, falling powers, organic weakness, dyspepsia, constipation, threatened consumption and unfitting the person for business, society or marriage, are permanently, safely and privately cured.

BLOOD AND SKIN diseases in all stages, eruptions, blotches, falling hair, bone pains, glandular swellings, ulcerations of tongue, mouth, throat, ulcers, old sores, eczema, scrofula, salt rheum, acne and other skin imperfections; also bad effects of mercury and improper medicines, are cured for life, and blood poisons thoroughly eradicated from the system.

URINARY kidney and bladder derangements, weak back, gravel, catarrhal discharges, recent and long standing; inflammation, swelling, rheumatic and other painful symptoms, receive searching treatment prompt relief and real cures.

Dr. Whittier's life-long extensive experience in these important diseases, preeminently fits him for their correct management, and affords scientific and reliable treatment on common sense principles. Consultation free. Patients at a distance as carefully treated as if here. Office hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only. DR. WHITTIER, 302 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DOCTOR WILLIAMS' AND LAKE'S Medical Dispensary, 298 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DR. LAKE is a member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Canada; also a graduate of two of the best Medical Schools of Philadelphia and Cincinnati, and has had a long and successful experience of over twenty years in the treatment of Nervous and Chronic Diseases also Catarrh and all Throat and Lung Affections, without Mercury, nauseous or hurtful drugs.

No fee is required until cured, from responsible parties. Old lingering Constitutional Diseases, where the Blood is poisoned, manifesting Blotches, Pimples, Sore Mouth and Throat, Pains in the Head, Back, Breast, Sides and Bones, and all diseases of the Skin, Blood Glands, Liver, Stomach and Kidneys are thoroughly cured.

Young, Middle-Aged and Old Men Suffering from nervous debility, face pimples, cough, indigestion, constipation, despondency dizziness, loss of memory, confusion of ideas, etc., rendering life miserable and unhappy, are cure in half the time, and at half the expense of others have failed.) As mere adventurers have undertaken to build up a business in this city upon our reputation, we would respectfully inform the public generally that the Old Dr. Williams' dispensary is still in the same place, 298 Penn avenue. Address Dr. S. K. LAKE, 298 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., as he will always be found at the office. Consultation personally or by letter free and confidential. Call for examination or write. Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M. 2 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 2 to 4 P. M.

S. K. LAKE, M. D. M. R. C. P. S.
W. O. WILLIAMS, M. D.,
no13-d&wWly

MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York jy20mwf&Wly

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Cure Guaranteed by Dr. J. B. MAYER, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia.

At St. Clair hotel on 7th and 8th of each month 6s5-1yrW

A SPEEDY CURE WARRANTED—For all private, chronic, urinary, skin and blood diseases, and all such complaints as are brought about by indiscretion or excesses; also female diseases. No mercury used. No cure no pay. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Call or address Doctors B. & S. Office, 108 Penn avenue, near Union Depot, Pittsburgh Pa. Dr. Bell's French Rose Wash cures in 2 to 4 days. mr15-d&Wly

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE WONDERFUL BUCHU-PAIBA Kidney and Urinary Cure BUCHU-PAIBA

A quick, complete cure for CATARRH OF THE BLADDER, Urinary, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, in male or female; Paralysis, Diabetes, GRAVEL, Difficulty of holding or passing Urine, Brick Dust, Turbid Urine deposits, Stinging, Smarting, Bright's Disease, Irritation, Inflammation, Pains in the Back and Thighs, Dragging Down, Ulcers, Tumors, &c.

The only remedy that has ever been devised for the successful treatment of ENLARGEMENT OF THE PROSTATE GLAND. Prescribed by Physicians and used in Hospitals. Please note that "Buchu-paiba" is not a "cure all," but strictly for Kidney, Bladder and Urinary affections.

CINCINNATI, May 31, 1883.

DR. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

SIR:—I have been having a serious time for 6 months now past with my kidneys, bladder and prostate gland; I was under treatment of my family physician for 3 months, and then saw your advertisement in the papers of "Buchu-paiba"; I commenced taking it, and have taken 11 bottles of it; my general health is good; am 56 years old; I had a serious time all winter, and my friends thought I was gone; since I have been about again I have had numerous inquiries from my acquaintances and from some strangers, and in all cases I have told them to get "Buchu-paiba," and know several gentlemen right in my neighborhood who say it has helped them wonderously. C. F. KENDALL.

NEW GLASGOW, Nova Scotia, May 17, 1883.

DR. E. S. WELLS.

For 5 years, I have had, at times, blood in my water and burning pain when voiding urine; when walking or working or a half hour brings on bleeding; when I walk or ride on a rocky road, I have terrible pain; I have taken doctor's medicine for 3 years without much benefit; I have taken many patent advertised remedies without effect; there is a sandy dust deposit from urine—sticks to chamber. I have used 8 bottles of "Buchu-paiba"; it did me more good than all the others; my age is 71 years; have been a strong, hearty man till this trouble came on me. I write to know if in any way I can get the "Buchu-paiba" cheaper, as the duty when imported into this country is 50 per cent.

Yours truly, JOHN ANDREW FRASER.

BIRMINGHAM, Conn., June, 1883.

DR. E. S. WELLS.

I pass a sediment in urine and bloody chunks, and when I catch slightest cold it is much worse; pain is so great at times I have to grab and hold the parts in an attempt to relieve myself; I am a great deal better since I began using "Buchu-paiba"; there is some little sediment yet, but not near so much, and scarcely ever any blood lumps pass now. I will say too, that formerly my water, after it had only little grains, having to draw it with instruments as often as 4 or 5 times in an hour—it almost killed me—now I can, since using "Buchu-paiba," hold my urine an hour with comfort. My age is 58.

Yours truly, JOHN C. RING.

DR. E. S. WELLS. CHICAGO, Dec. 6, 1882.

After trying quite a number of physicians, and to no avail, I thought I would give your medicine a fair trial. I have been troubled with a constant dripping for quite awhile, and stinging sensation, after passing urine; the last doctor gave me an injection, which nearly caused me to pass urine altogether, and did me injury, so I quit its use. Seeing your advertisement of "Buchu-paiba" I purchased 3 bottles. It has done me much good; all the symptoms have vanished, except a slight dripping yet at night, but I am a hundred per cent. better than I have been in 9 years. Very respectfully yours,

C. H. COMODORE.

BUCHU-PAIBA Kidney and Urinary Cure BUCHU-PAIBA

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., July 18, '80.

MR. WELLS.

Dear Sir:—In justice to "Buchu-paiba" I will say it certainly is a success as a remedy in urinary complaints, at least such as I have been troubled with, called Cystitis or inflammation and irritation of the neck of the Bladder. I have spent many dollars and much time in efforts to cure or even materially relieve myself of this annoying complaint; my druggist recommended me to try "Buchu-paiba;" I reluctantly did so, but am thankful that I did; I am completely rid of the trouble now, and shall ever speak well of "Buchu-paiba." Respectfully yours,

, Attorney-at-Law.

MR. RAINS, of Texas—71 years of age—has been treated for years for disease of the bladder, and given up as incurable; having irritation, inflammation, incontinence of urine, difficulty of passing the same, necessitating constant use of catheter, also enlargement of prostate and passage of blood and puss matter. This man is one of the many who have been treated all to no purpose, and finally given up as incurable, and as a last resort have tried PROF. CHAPIN'S "BUCHU-PAIBA," with what result you see below in his letter. He writes under date Dec. 9th.

"Enclosed find five dollars, please send the amount in "BUCHU-PAIBA." It is doing me a great deal of good. Don't Delay Sending It, as I will be out before I can get it.

"H. A. RAINS, Rusk, Texas."

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 27, '78.

E. S. WELLS.

Dear Sir:—I must confess to a prejudice, as a rule, to Patent Medicines, but at the urgent request of Mr. Smith, of Smith & Bell, Druggists here, I have tried your medicine known as Chapin's "Buchu-paiba"; have been suffering for years with a chronic inflammation of the Bladder, which baffled doctors, yielding to no treatment or medicine. I must say I was surprised at the quick relief given me by "Buchu-paiba," and still further that I am apparently entirely cured. I can but thank you, and will aid what I can in making the virtues of this remarkable preparation known. Truly yours,

, Ex-Mayor, Newark, N. J.

GALVESTON, Tex., Feb. 16, '81.

DR. WELLS.

Dear Sir:—Have suffered many years with great pain and scalding in making water and a difficulty in passing the same, and there is a thick, stringy sediment in the urine; every cold I get aggravates the trouble. I have spent a deal of money with doctors and on medicines; saw your advertisement of Chapin's "Buchu-paiba" in the *Galveston News*; went and got one bottle; it has relieved me very much, and so I got 6 bottles for $5, am on the third bottle; it has done me more good than all the doctors and medicines I have used; it acts like a charm in my case. T. P. LUCAS.

BUCHU-PAIBA Kidney and Urinary Cure BUCHU-PAIBA

JERSEY CITY, Feb. 1879.

[Personal interview.] "Caught cold Presidential election; out late; riding on wet seats; settled in my bladder; suffered ever since; been treated by local physicians; by best in New York and Brooklyn, to no purpose; tried every remedy could hear of; *Chapin's "Buchu-paiba"* has done me more good than all; the only thing that has given relief; am now much better; the trouble is a spot not larger than a thumb-nail, at neck of bladder, which smarts, pains and stings, and some difficulty in passing urine." He afterwards said: "If I'm never cured, it makes my life tolerable, for which, if no more, I am thankful."

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

$1 per bottle. 6 bottles, $5.

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22 SUMMIT AVE.,
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Iron City College.

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THE MARVELLOUS WEBBER SINGING DOLL.

A Mechanical Wonder.

Last year we first introduced this CHARMING NOVELTY to the children of America and it is safe to assert that no Toy ever devised attained such immediate popularity; fully aware of its merit we had thousands of Dolls ready for the Holiday trade notwithstanding which the supply was exhausted early in December and hundreds of children who came to our store were disappointed. We have been accumulating stock for the past nine months and shall endeavor this year to fill all orders the day of receipt. **The Doll has been improved in every way since last year.** Instead of the stiff German body as in all imported Dolls our Doll has an **AMERICAN MADE BODY** with limber joints so that it will sit easily and gracefully in any position. The arm is of **Finest Kid** with separate fingers. These are positively the **finest bodies** ever put in a Doll, they are of graceful and natural shape, and much better and more expensively made than the best imported bodies which they will out-wear many times. **The Waxen Heads** with long hair are of the best French and German make, made especially for this Doll and they are as beautiful as life, long hair, beautiful eyes and delicately tinted cheeks. We consider them the finest Doll's Heads ever imported into this country, and that without the **Wonderful Singing Attachment** THE DOLL ALONE IS WELL WORTH THE ENTIRE PRICE. THE SINGING ATTACHMENT is concealed within the body, it is one of the most ingenious inventions of the age. Its shape and location are shown in the right hand engraving. It is a **Perfect Musical Instrument,** finely made, not liable to get out of order and so arranged that a slight pressure causes the Doll to sing one of the following airs: "*Home sweet home*," "*Marseillaise*," "*I want to be an angel*," "*There is a happy land*," "*Sweet bye and bye*," "*Bonnie Doon*," "*How can I leave thee?*" "*Auld Lang Syne*," "*America*," "*Thou, thou reign'st*" (German), "*Frohe Botschaft*" (German), "*Tell Aunt Rhoda*," "*Buy a broom*," "*Yankee Doodle*," "*Coming thro' the Rye*," "*God bless the Prince of Wales*," "*Grandfather's Clock*," "*Child's Song*," "*Last Rose of Summer*," "*Joyful Message*" (German), "*Old Folks at Home*," "*Pop Goes the Weasel*," "*So many Stars*" (German), "*Sleep my Child*" (German), "*When I a little lord*," "*Cradle's Empty*," "*God save the Queen*." Walking and talking dolls have long been made, but they are expensive toys to purchase and do not afford the little ones the pleasure and entertainment that our **Wonderful Singing Doll** does, which is the **Greatest Novelty** in child. We can furnish three sizes **No. 1,** 22 inches high, **price $2.75. No. 2,** 24 inches high, larger head **price $3.25. No. 3,** 26 inches high, OUR BEST DOLL, **price $4.00. These Prices include Boxing.** All three sizes are equally perfect and complete, but the larger the doll the larger the singing attachment and better head. Sent to any address on receipt of price. **Sac embroidered Chemise 25 cts. extra.** THE TRADE SUPPLIED. Address all orders to **THE MASSACHUSETTS ORGAN CO., No. 57 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.**

FINE COSTUMES for these dolls with underclothing lace trimmed, finely made, $3.00 to $5.00 extra.

"A PRIMA DONNA IN EVERY HOME."

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THE GRANDEST OFFER EVER MADE BY ANY PUBLISHERS.

A HOUSE AND LOT OR $5000 GOVERNMENT BOND FREE.

In order to increase our already large list of yearly subscribers to 100,000 before the 15th of January, we make the following liberal and magnificent offer to every reader of this advertisement who wishes to take advantage of it at once.

FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR we will enter your name on our subscription books and forward you in due publication, THE HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, together with a number of costly and magnificent PRESENTS to be given away to our subscribers Jan. 15, 1884. And if for any reason you do not get your subscription free for a few hours' work.

LIST OF PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN OUR SUBSCRIBERS

1 Brown Stone House & Lot in New York City	$15,000	25 Gents' Solid Gold Stem Set Watches	$500
1 U. S. Government Bond	5,000	25 Ladies' Gold Stem Winding Watches	500
1 U. S. " Bonds of $1000 each	5,000	10 Beautiful Solitaire Diamond Rings	500

NEWS AT WASHINGTON.

Latest Moves in the Contest for the Speakership.

Talks With Each of the Three Leading Candidates.

Mr. Randall's Claims Unsettle the Confidence of His Opponents.

Mahoneites Responsible For the Riot at Danville, Va.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

CANDIDATES' TALK.

INTERVIEW WITH MR. RANDALL.

[N. Y. Herald.]

In response to a question based on a table of estimates from Mr. Carlisle, Mr. Randall laughed significantly and said:

"Certainly I have seen the estimates, but they are all wrong. I can't understand how any man can so miscalculate his strength or why he should underestimate his opponent's. If he doesn't know let him say so. Now, I don't pretend to know the votes Mr. Carlisle will get at the first, still less what he will hold at last, which is far more to the point. Neither Ihave a faint idea of Mr. Cox's real strength; but I not only have an idea, but I know to a vote what I can rely upon as being with me in the final ballot. I may have more. I will not have less."

"How many are there all told?"

"One hundred and ninety-five, and the candidate who is elected must have at least ninety-seven."

"And you?"

"Will have on the first vote at least 107 and I might say 108."

"Will you show where they are to come from?"

"For prudential reasons I prefer not to give the vote by States, but my ultimate strength will not be less than 107 and probably 108. It would be absurd for me to give an estimate of any early vote. Mr. Carlisle will have a complimentary vote, as will Mr. Cox, but I know that in the end I have 107 votes assured, and almost certainly one more. You see what a margin I have, but there is no need of it. I cannot see any possibility of failure. Will you take a glass of milk?"

"No, thanks; but have you really no idea of Mr. Carlisle's strength?"

"Not the faintest. To tell you the truth I have confined my attention to my own affairs, with which I am entirely satisfied."

"And are you equally ignorant of the probable strength of Mr. Cox?"

"I am, indeed. I believe, however, that Mr. Cox is making a square, honest fight for the position. New York will do well by him at first; but I shall have fifteen of her twenty-one votes in the ultimate ballot. Will you take a glass of water?"

"No, thanks. Then you don't credit the gossip that Mr. Cox has an ulterior purpose and really hopes to get a prominent committee only?"

"I do not, indeed. He has always given me to understand that he was making an earnest fight, and I so regard it. I have no grog in the house. I never use it, although some of my critics appear to think otherwise."

After repeating his well known views on the tariff and reduction of internal revenue, Mr. Randall said, in response to a question whether he was or would be a candidate for President:

"No, no. I'm not a candidate for that, but I am for the Speakership, and will certainly be elected."

"Do you favor Holman?"

"I wonder what the Holman boom means?"

"To kill McDonald, doesn't it?"

"Oh, McDonald is killed already. 'Soft money' and anti-tariff and the West won't have Holman. I wish you would stay longer and see how comfortably and pleasantly I pass my time. No? Well, goodby. You can rely on my figures. They are correct, absolutely."

A TALK WITH MR. CARLISLE.

[Philadelphia Times.]

A reporter called on Mr. Carlisle this evening and, directing that gentleman's attention to the interview with Mr. Randall which appeared in this morning's papers, asked him what he thought of the latter's statements.

"Mr. Randall," replied Mr. Carlisle, "is much more confident than that the facts warrant. I do not see how it is possible for him to receive more than sixty on first ballot, and I do not believe he will get that many. The most careful estimates made by my friends do not give him near that many, although they allow him a considerable number of doubtful votes."

With respect to the estimates made by his friends, the accuracy of which Mr. Randall disputed in the interview published this morning, Mr. Carlisle said: "Of course, all these estimates may be very inaccurate, but they are made upon what is considered reliable information and are certainly as likely to be correct as any put forth by the friends of other candidates.

"I notice that Mr. Randall states the vote for Mr. Cox will be merely complimentary, and that after the first ballot he (Mr. Randall) will receive large accessions from that quarter. For my own part I have no reason to believe that the friends of Mr. Cox are less sincere in their support of him than the friends of other candidates are. But if Mr. Cox should be dropped or withdraw before a nomination is made I feel quite sure that a majority of his supporters would not go to Mr. Randall."

Mr. Carlisle was asked whether, in view of recent statements concerning his position with respect to tariff legislation during the coming session of Congress, he had anything to say on that subject. He expressed an unwillingness to say anything, for the reason, he said, that his views with regard to a revision of the tariff were well known. He would say, however, that he did not believe in the agitation of that question for the sake of agitation.

The reporter asked Mr. Carlisle if there was any truth in the reports that his friends were seeking to secure a *viva voce* vote in the caucus. Mr. Carlisle replied that he did know that efforts were making to bring about a change in the method of voting. He had heard some talk about that sort of voting being the proper thing for a Democratic caucus. For his own part, he said, he was not afraid to submit his chances to a *viva voce* vote in the caucus.

WHAT MR. COX SAYS.

(Philadelphia Press.)

"How many members of Congress are there in the city now?" asked the correspondent of Mr. Cox to-day.

"Fifteen, I believe," was the answer, "a sufficient number, if what I see in the newspapers is true, to decide the Speakership. It is unconstitutional to elect more than one Speaker, but it appears that two of the candidates are certain of election, and I have just come down here, a poor little fellow, to receive a complimentary vote. Well, it is something to get a complimentary vote for Speaker. Twenty-seven years of continuous labor for the Democratic party ought to entitle a man to a complimentary vote.

"I am not at all worried by the situation of affairs. I have friends; I know who they are, and they will vote for me. I haven't any table to print, and it is simple justice to Mr. Carlisle to say that he repudiates the table of his alleged strength printed by some of his officious friends. I think I will have about as large a vote in the caucus as any of the other candidates. I am contented with the present outlook, and if you will come around again when a few of the members get into town and somebody knows something about the situation, I will be glad to tell you as much as I can about the way the fight is going."

GENERAL DISPATCHES.

THE TROUBLE AT DANVILLE, VA.

WASHINGTON, November 16.—Mr. Cabell, of Virginia, member of Congress from the Danville district, and whose home is at Danville, arrived in the city last night. As to the causes and influences that led to the Danville riot, he said the charge that the disturbance at Danville was premeditated is false and absurd. The truth is that Mahone's orators had inflamed the minds of the colored people to a dangerous pitch. The disturbance occured on Saturday afternoon, the 3d, about half-past three o'clock. A meeting of white citizens was then in progress in the Opera House to take action in regard to what is known as the Danville circular. One of Mahone's speakers, his candidate for the Senate, had delivered a most inflammatory and dangerous speech the very evening previous. He had abused and denounced the white people, and said everything he could think of to arouse the passions and prejudices of the colored race. This had been the program of the Mahoneites all through the canvass. The streets of Danville were pretty well crowded with negroes, most of whom were employed in the factories there. They had got their week's pay, and were standing about discussing politics. As is too frequently the case with factory employes, many of them had expended a part of their wages in whisky, and, influenced by liquor and bad political teaching, they were ready for a row. A difficulty occurred between a negro and a white man. Each race was in an excited state of mind, and in a few moments there was a general row. The whites rushed out of the Opera House and took part in the melee. The negroes were prepared for trouble, and had been taught to expect and encourage it. The fight lasted but a few moments. It is ridiculous to say that it was premeditated. As an evidence that it was not, the whites were all in the Opera House. The trouble grew entirely out of an excited state of political agitation, and was such as might have occurred in any community.

EXTRAORDINARY

REDUCTION!

THE WEEKLY POST,

A First Class 56-Column Newspaper,

For $1 Per Year,

IN CLUBS.

For $1.25, Single Subscription,

Postage prepaid.

☞ Read Prospectus on First Page.

LINCOLN'S BODY.

It is Said to Have Been Removed From the Sarcophagus at Springfield.

CHICAGO, November 15.—A story is published here this morning to the effect the body of Abraham Lincoln has been secretly removed from the sarcophagus at Springfield to prevent the possibility of any further attempt by grave robbers. The story runs to the effect that the removal was made within a few days after the attempted desecration of the grave, a few years ago; that the body was placed in a lead-lined, airtight cedar casket and placed in another portion of the monument, and that its location was known only to a few immediate friends.

A member of the Monument Committee said to a reporter:

"Yes, Lincoln's remains have been removed from the sarcophagus."

"Where is the body now?" was asked.

"I cannot tell."

"Do you know?"

"I can say that the body is safe."

"When did the removal take place?"

"That does not matter. It only concerns the people of this country to know that the body of Abraham Lincoln has been deposited where no ghoulish hands can ever desecrate it."

THE STORY DENIED.

SPRINGFIELD, November 15.—The statement in a sensational dispatch from this city, published in Chicago this morning, to the effect the body of Abraham Lincoln was removed from the sarcophagus shortly after the attempted desecration and never since reposed there, is not true. The *State Register*, a short time ago, sent an inquiry to J. C. Power, custodian of the monument asking, "Where are the remains of Mr. Lincoln deposited at present, and are they turning to stone?" Mr. Power wrote a long card in reply, which was published, giving the history of placing the remains in the leaden casket, the casket in a cedar coffin, the coffin in the sarcophagus, and the sarcophagus in the monument, where they remained undisturbed till the attempted desecration, November 2, 1876, when robbers removed one end of the sarcophagus and drew out the wooden and leaden cases, but were scared away before accomplishing their object, as an examination of the screws show the nicks all filled with rust. The casket was then returned and the sarcophagus sealed up, since which time the tomb has never been disturbed.

CRAZED WITH CHAMPAGNE.

Horrible Tragedy at a Wedding in North Carolina.

NEWBERN, N. C., November 16.—Last night at a wedding in Currituck, Hyde county, this State, a fatal fight occurred. Charles Credle, a young and handsome cotton planter, was being married to Miss Ella Creble, a lovely belle of that section. The house was richly decorated in honor of the occasion and crowds of guests were present. The ceremony took place at eight o'clock, after which the company sat down to a superb banquet. Champagne flowed like water, and some of the young men partook too liberally, and a quarrel arose as to whether the German or cotillon should be danced after supper. Hot language ensued and a general fight followed, the infuriated young men paying no heed to the shrieks of the young ladies. Revolvers were drawn and shots fired, and for a short time the scene was bewildering and exciting.

Charles Ballance, the groom's best man, was killed, and Thomas Ledan, another of the groomsmen, was mortally wounded. The sight of the dead man brought the revelers to their senses. The fighting ceased, and every effort was made to save the life of the wounded young man. The physician was not nearer than twenty-five miles, and several of the participants in the affray started for his aid. The newly-married couple sat up all night by his bedside.

The dead body of Ballance was laid out in the parlor until the Coroner could investigate the matter.

THE purest and best medicine on earth is *Peruna*.

LIFE IN NEW YORK.

A Rough Experience in Exposing Spiritualistic Humbugs.

The Tramp of Professional Pedestrians on the Road to Ruin.

A Theatre Conducted on Orthodox and Evangelical Principles.

(Special Correspondence of The Pittsburgh Post.)

NEW YORK, November 15.—Far be it from me to disturb anybody's honest religious convictions. I would not like the responsibility of changing a Baptist to a Methodist, or vice versa, or either to nothing at all. Nor would I care to shake a Spiritualist loose from his hold on faith in mediumistic manifestations. Probably a trustful belief is so excellent a thing in itself that it cannot be altogether misplaced. And yet I am bound to tell of a seance that I attended this week. The advertisements of spiritualistic wonders are constantly appearing in the newspapers, but it is not often that the performances get mentioned in the reading matter columns. I go to these shows only to find a repetition of the familiar table tippings, cabinet noises, dim display of ghosts and dollar admission fee. But in this instance there was an innovation. The

MEDIUM WAS A PRECOCIOUS GIRL

of fourteen, and when locked alone in the cabinet she mimicked the different tones of various persons, or spirits, with a cleverness that was amusing. Then came the new feature.

"In the spirit land," said she, in the character of a ghost, "we have a variety of musical instruments." This young and gifted medium is the only human being who has ever been able to render their sounds audible to mortal ears. She will make you hear any tune that may be called for.

The managing and door-tending father of the girl reminded us that we had seen her securely tied to a chair, which we knew to be the only article of furniture in the cabinet; and yet the music that we were about to hear would be that of a church organ. The notes might be rather low, but that would be caused by distance rather than lack of volume. This was preliminary to calls for a dozen or more popular current tunes, all of which were played promptly, and on what I at once concluded was one of the numerous new kinds of miniature organs that are worked by pulling perforated paper through them. I was on the committee against fraud, and when the door was opened, revealing the medium tied fast in the chair, I was invited to see that the knots were secure. In the performance of that duty, I took occasion to search for the concealed organ. The chair was common, except that the upholstered bottom seemed thicker than its general style warranted. I felt underneath, and there, covered by a removable lower cloth, was fastened the real medium of musical communication between the spirits and the audience. The alert girl was quick to play a part in which, doubtless, she had been carefully instructed.

"What are you doing, sir?" she exclaimed, rising in all the wrath of insulted innocence.

Every Spiritualist in that company of forty or so believed that I had taken some outrageous liberty with the tender creature. She completed her task expertly by bursting into hysterical tears. The fond father came hotly to the front. I grabbed up the chair. He slammed it down. I protested that I wished to investigate.

"You have disturbed the harmony of the circle," he said, repressing his resentment with a carefully manifest effort, "and I will cheerfully refund your dollar if you will kindly go."

As I explained at the outset, it is wrong to ruin religious faith. I departed, leaving those Spiritualists confident that the medium was a phenomenon, and I an affronting wretch.

A REVEREND SPECULATOR DIPS INTO POETRY.

It is not for me to irreverently say that the religious way is the most direct one for reaching the minds and pocketbooks of the people. In a leading religious journal I to-day came across a poem entitled "The Osprey." It told smoothly and somewhat beautifully how "the osprey wheels his airy spires above Atlantic highlands, and darts his eyes like diamond fires o'er coves and coasts and islands." It quickly struck me that the verses were chiefly devoted to the Atlantic Highlands, rather than the bird's flying, as for instance in this verse: "From this bold cliff, whose beetling brow o'erlooks both bay and ocean, I watch the flight, above, below his majesty of motion; a tufted cedar o'er me sighs; below the surf his wailing; but high o'er all ——" and so on through a quite complete recapitulation of the natural advantages of the Atlantic Highlands as a summer resort. Now, I knew that Atlantic Highlands is a new and charming religio-business enterprise contemplating a Christian colony on the Jersey bluffs overlooking New York bay; and I saw that the name attached to the poem was that of the Rev. George Lansing Taylor, D. D., one of the principal promoters of the worthy scheme; but ought I to have allowed these that juxtaposition of facts, to raise a doubt as to the poet's disinterestedness in watching and rhyming the osprey's flight?

WHAT HE DID WITH HIS MONEY.

It is only four years ago that I wondered what would become of a young man. He had no doubt on the subject. His future was to be all notoriety and prosperity, according to his own enthusiastic calculation. He was at that moment the admired object of eight thousand pairs of eyes, and his doings were being telegraphed to the furthest ends of the earth. He was a successful pedestrian, at the close of one of the first of the great foot races which New Yorkers crowded to see in the Madison Square Garden. He was next to the winner of the contest, and so much slightlier that to him was given the greater share of the ovation. No hero had never received louder or wilder adulation. His performance had indeed been wonderful, and at its close he showed so little damage that the admiration which he evoked was justifiable, though its manifestations were ridiculously extravagant. He was a proud and arrogant victor. Solicitious attendants served him at every turn. His slightest and most whimsical requirements were satisfied. The six days of physical strain were so nearly over that alcoholic stimulant was permitted, but his exacting taste would accept nothing but champagne; and, although this was probably the first week in his life in which he had known a mouthful of the beverage, he was suddenly so nice in his appetite that only a particular brand would do. Being offered a glass of another kind, he dashed it angrily on the ground and cursed his trainer in language that was more consonant with whisky than wine. This fellow's peculiar situation, into which a freak of public diversion had placed him, was what made me conjecture vaguely what his future would be. It was certain that his feat would set him up with a capital of about $5,000. What would he do with it; or rather what would it do with him? The question was answered for me, the other day, when I came across the wreck of him. There was no aspect of heroism left. He was ignobly sweeping the sidewalk in front of a grocery. Clearly he was a broken down drunkard. I learned on inquiry that his money had lasted less than a year, gamblers getting the most of it, but enough being spent in riotous living to spoil his physique for further pedestrianism. He hadn't a sufficient amount or quality of intellect to intelligently manage his phenomenal legs, and about the only conclusion of mind of which he was capable was that, having earned thousands of dollars in a week with his feet, he ought never again to use his hands in humble toil at a dollar a day. Therefore he is in miserable bar-room employment.

THE WAY PROFESSIONAL PEDESTRIANS GO.

Most of the pedestrians who acquired distinction in go-as-you-please racing have gone into rum as a business, instead of letting rum go disastrously into them. There is in New York, as elsewhere, no other way so profitable for an athlete to utilize his fame as by displaying his name over a saloon door. Nine of the foot racers have in this city thus stepped into permanent maintenance. In several instances the owners of the establishments are brewers, who pay the figurehead either a salary or a commission on the sales; but the majority have been enabled by their track winnings of money and celebrity to open pretentious bars on their own account. Rowell did this on his return to England. Fitzgerald, entitled champion by reason of his unequalled tramp of six hundred miles in six days, chose Long Island City, across the East river from New York, for his rumselling, and is now an alderman over there. These two men have planned another six day race, for next February, but the place has not been chosen. Not excepting Rowell and Weston, each of whom has financially done well, nobody has made so much money out of pedestrianism as William H. Vanderbilt. He owns the Madison Square Garden, and his rental price for a week of foot racing is $10,000. He has reduced the charge materially in cases where the promoters of the contest could not expect large receipts, but has always refused to do so when first-rate pedestrians were to be employed. The managers of the forthcoming event are Pete Duryea and Tom Davis, professional gamblers, who in the past derived heavy profits from connection with the betting features of the sport. They declare that Vanderbilt shall not have so large a portion of the gate money this time. They have offered $2,500 for the Garden, and will go to some other city rather than pay more. It does not seem possible that the public can again be excited on this subject, but there's no foretelling.

THE GOSSIP OF THE THEATRES.

The show business is full of surprises. Here is an example. The Madison Square Theatre is run by the Rev. Dr. Marshall H. Mallory, an Episcopalian of exalted position. He has been so guarded as to the inoffensiveness of the plays put on his stage that the bare suggestion of criminality in the plot is enough to cause rejection. This policy has attracted people to his theatre who never think of going to any other. Therefore it is satisfactory to proprietor and patrons. The objectors are the actors and actresses who dislike the quietude of both the work and the audiences. Your average player delights in strong language and thrilling situations. It was not on their account, but to keep them profitably employed when not of use in the Madison Square companies, that the management has lent some of them to the most howling of recent melo-dramas —not under the name of the home house, of course, but in the new Park Theater, where Belot's "Stranglers of Paris" fills the stage with gore and frightful crimes. Death by strangling is illustrated in a manner to make the parquet shudder and and the gallery yell. The strangler is superlatively terrible in aspect, with his breast made hairy like a beast's, his face hideous with shabby eyebrows and a mouth snarlingly wolfish—altogether as inhuman a creature to look at as the arts of the stage could turn a really good, handsome young actor into. The scene upon which he enters with murderous intent shows, with rarely excellent illusion, the exterior and interior of a house so that his stealthy approach, his breakage of the doors, and his final entrance into the victim's bedroom, are all effective pantomime. The sleeping man is old and feeble, but bravely defends himself. The strangler has abnormally long and strong fingers. The audience is verbally informed of the former quality, while the former is visible—the actor's hand being artificially elongated and painted. He seizes the aged man by the throat, and chokes him slowly and torturingly to death. It is a ghastly sight. Nothing worse has ever been simulated in drama. If the personator of the strangler had grown tired of being the moral and sedate hero of a Madison Square piece, he has no reason to complain of the new job. As for the effect on the impressionable and wickedly inclined among those who see it, I prophesy that the bullet and the knife will be to some extent displaced this winter by strangulation.

"Talk about the inventions of dramatists," said the man next me at this ferocious play; "why that's all nonsense. They simply need to select an incident in real life, shape them into a story, eliminate such points as are too strange for fiction and there you are. We sneer at actresses impersonating male characters, on the ground of improbability, and yet this week two women have been arrested in this city for deceptively wearing boys' clothes. We deem immorality incredible when shown on the stage as the doings of reputable persons, and yet yesterday's papers told about the dreadful misbehavior of a clergyman's daughter. Do you see the two pretty girls over there? One is fragile as a lily, and the other blooming as a rose. They are Dion Boucicault's daughters. He could'nt originate more infelicity for dramatic use than he has in reality for those girls and their mother, the once famous Agnes Robertson. They are living apart from him, in a Sixty-first street flat; and a view of their rooms in itself reveals almost tragic incongruity. The furniture is magnificent, for it has been brought forward from luxurious days of family happiness, but the apartments themselves are as cheap as the allowance which Dion makes to his discarded wife compels.

CYMON.

EXTRAORDINARY

REDUCTION!

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TARIFF SENSE.

Ex-Speaker Randall on Surplus Revenues, Protection, Free Trade and Taxation.

"Tariff Duties Should Not Rest Upon Any Partisan Policy of Existing Parties."

[Interview in N. Y. Herald.]

"Why is the manner of raising revenue such a cause of irritation?"

"Because of the extent of our domain and the almost endless diversity of production of the soil and manufactures and every branch of human industry."

"You believe in immediate reduction of taxation?"

"I do, and I favor, therefore, as speedily as possible, a total abolition of our internal revenue system, and I am ready to join hands with any and all in favor of an equalization of our duties on imports. No one who understands the existing tariff laws will deny the justice and necessity of revision. The present duties were, for the most part, levied during the war, and for the purpose of raising a large war revenue. It will suffice in this connection to quote the Industrial League as unanswerable in this regard, as it is an admission on the part of those who favor the highest protective duties:

They consider such revision desirable for the interests both of the industries affected and those of the consumers, partly on account of some original imperfection in the present tariff and partly on account of the modifications which are demanded by the changes which have occurred in conditions of productions and commerce.

"There should be, however, no vicious assault on these laws. Changes should have a firm foundation in reason, and especially should we avoid mere experimental and purely speculative efforts on this vital subject. Our excess of revenue now approaches in amount the annual receipts from internal or excise taxes. If proper economy be exercised in expenditures they can be made to be within the limits of our ordinary resources of taxation, enabling us without jar or friction to repeal internal tax laws, which are inquisitorial and offensive in the highest degree. These taxes reach vexatiously every citizen in his business, in his household and in the affairs of everyday life, until they have become almost unendurable. There is no longer an excuse, in my opinion, for their continuance."

DIRECT TAXES.

"And how about direct taxes?"

"The objection to direct taxes is equally strong to internal taxes, and either or both are justified only by stern necessity. They are irritating and dangerous, and internal revenue taxes entail upon us the keeping up, as at present, somewhere near five thousand officers engaged in their collection, distributed in every county of every State, tainting, as we know, the source of all power in this Republic—the election of the people. Who favors direct tax? No one; and if the internal taxes were not now imposed by law is there a man who would risk his political future by asking that the system should be put into operation? I sincerely believe there is not a man."

"What would be the effect of the abolition of internal taxes?"

"Immediate revision of our tariff laws."

"Do you seek protection for the sake of protection?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"Well, because I doubt the existence of any constitutional warrant for any such construction or the grant of any such power. It would manifestly be in the nature of class legislation, and to such legislation favoring one class at the expense of any other, I have always been opposed."

FREE TRADE NOT A PRACTICAL QUESTION.

"Do you believe the tariff will be the hinge on which the Presidential election will hinge?"

"In my judgment, this question of free trade will not arise practically in this country during our lives, if ever, so long as we continue to raise revenue by duties on imports, and therefore the discussion of that principle is an absolute waste of time. After our public debt is paid in full our expenditures can hardly be much below $200,000,000, and if this is levied in a businesslike and intelligent manner it will afford adequate protection to every industrial interest in the United States. The assertion that the Constitution permits the levying of duties in favor of protection for the sake of protection is equally uncalled for and unnecessary. Both are alike delusory and not involved in any practical administrative policy. If brought to a test I believe neither would stand for a day. Protection for the sake of protection is prohibition pure and simple of importation, and if there be no importation there will be no duties collected and consequently no revenue, leaving the necessary expenses of the Government to be collected by direct taxes, for internal taxes would interfere with the protective principle, and when the people were generally asked to bear the burden of heavy taxation to sustain class legislation and the interests of a portion of our people at the expense of the great bulk of our population there would be an emphatic and conclusive negative. So, too, with free trade. There is hardly a man in public life who advocates it pure and simple. Nobody wants direct taxation, although it would bring taxation so near and so constantly before the people that Congress would hesitate long before it voted the sums of money it now does, if not for improper, at least for questionable, purposes."

"But there must be some kind of tariff?"

"Certainly. I favor what Mr. Jefferson declared to be 'discriminating duties,' what General Jackson described as 'a judicious tariff' and what Silas Wright designated as 'incidental protection.' To accomplish these ends wisely and well requires the greatest circumspection and the exercise of the most careful judgment. I favor a commission 'to take into consideration and to thoroughly investigate all the various questions relating to the agricultural, commercial, mercantile manufacturing, mining and industrial interests of the United States, so far as the same may be necessary to the establishment of a judicious tariff.' It will, in my judgment, bring about a revision, absolutely essential, at an earlier day than in any other way now feasible. I beleive that the arrangement of our system of tariff duties should not rest upon any partisan policy regulated by existing parties, but that, on the contrary, it should to a measure be divorced from politics, and not be a bone of political contention in and out of Congress. It should occupy the higher level and command the best efforts of statesmanship of every party."

"Do you find an attempt made to draw party lines on the subject of the tariff?"

"Yes, but I am strengthened in my convictions by the solemn and deliberate declarations of the Democratic party, in National Convention, for more than forty years."

FORTY YEARS OF DEMOCRATIC RECORD.

"That is rather an important part of the case. Can you readily show it?"

"Yes, here it is—the first plank of the platform of the Democratic National Convention which met in Baltimore May 5, 1840, is as follows:—

Resolved, That it is the duty of every branch of government to enforce and practice the most rigid economy in conducting our public affairs, and that no more revenue ought to be raised than is required to defray the necessary expenses of the Government.

The Democratic National Convention which met at Baltimore May 27, 1844, was to the same purpose.

The platform of the Democratic Convention at Baltimore May 22, 1848, contained the following declaration of Democratic faith:

Resolved, That it is the duty of every branch of the Government to enforce and practice the most rigid economy in conducting our public affairs, and that no more revenue ought to be raised than is required to defray the necessary expenses of the government, and for the gradual but certain extinction of the debt created by the prosecution of a just and necessary war, after peaceful relations shall have been restored.

The platform of the Democratic Convention at Baltimore, June 1, 1852, contains the following words as to the revenues and expenditures:

Resolved, That it is the duty of every branch of the Government to enforce and practice the most rigid economy in conducting our public affairs, and that no more revenue ought to be raised than is required to pay the necessary expenses of the Government and for the gradual but certain extinction of the public debt.

The same resolution was adopted at Cincinnati, Ohio, June 2, 1856; at Charleston, S. C., April 23, 1860; Baltimore, June 18, 1860; and so on in the conventions of 1868, 1872, 1876 and 1880.

HOW MR. RANDALL'S FRIENDS TALK.

"Have any of your friends expressed themselves as to your qualifications for the Speakership of late?"

"Yes, Mr. Dibler, of South Carolina, among other things, says in a letter published in Columbia:"

I prefer him (Randall) because he is known and acknowledged by all to have been, during his service of nearly twenty years in the House, one of the most earnest and outspoken foes of jobbery and extravagance of expenditure, an unrelenting adversary of every scheme of public plunder, whether devised by high or low officials or by private individuals. While he was Speaker the 'lobby' disappeared, for its occupation was gone, only to return when the Republicans regained control of the House. He has not, like many others, grown rich in the public service, but has exemplified in his own conduct the doctrines which he so ably vindicated on the floor of the House. His election, therefore, to the Speakership would be a potent declaration of the intention of the Democratic party to insist on genuine civil service reform.

MANY London ladies crop their hair short and wear an almost entire wig, and consequently catch cold more frequently than their American consins, but of course they all use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

A CONNECTICUT man buried his wife last Saturday, heard of an estimable widow in New York on Sunday, came for her and took her to Danbury on Monday, and married her on Tuesday.

Where $10,000 Went.

"National Bank of New England, East Haddam, Conn., October 30, 1883. James M. Fetter, Esq., Cashier, Kentucky National Bank, Louisville, Ky.: Dear Sir—I inclose you for collection Henry College Lottery Company Ticket No. 79,928, Class 2, October 25. Mr. Charles W. Smith, of Haddam, Conn., the owner of the enclosed ticket, is advised by letter and by telegram that this ticket has drawn the prize of $10,000. Please collect and remit by draft on New York. Respectfully, yours, Thomas Gross, Jr., Cashier."

"Louisville, Ky., Nov. 3, 1883. Received of the Henry College Lottery Company, in full payment of Prize Ticket No. 79,928, October 25, the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars ($10,000). Kentucky National Bank, per J. S. Green, Collector."

—FROM LOUISVILLE COURIER-JOURNAL.

A BABY was born in a cemetery at Marshalltown, Iowa, a short time ago, but everywhere can be seen babies borne to the cemetery because mothers cruelly neglect to procure Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup a sure cure for croup, colds and coughs.

EXPOSURE to Drafts when Heated, and sudden changes in the temperature of the atmosphere, are prolific sources of severe Colds, from which many cases of Inflammation of the Lungs, Pleurisy, Asthma, and other Pulmonary Affections are developed. Should you unfortunately contract a Cold, resort at once to Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, a remedy that will not only promptly cure Coughs and Colds, but will relieve and strengthen the Pulmouary and Bronchial Organs, and remove all dangerous symptoms.

—Philip Sheridan was banged up out of a sweet dream the other night on a western sleeper, and after a short interview informed the reporter that he was not the General of that name, but only a common drummer from Boston. It was a question which was the maddest, the reporter or the commercial missionary.

—That the good we do lives after was pleasantly demonstrated yesterday in a letter from Joseph Branon, of Coylesville, Butler county, Pa., to Dr. Sadler, who had cured him of blindness in 1875. He relates how he had suffered for *sixteen years*, some of the time so blind he could not see light in one eye; how that in one month he had been cured and still remained so, and that he desired his case to be made public that others who may be suffering as he had done might know where to obtain the same skillful care.

A true assistant to nature in restoring the system to perfect health, thus enabling it to resist disease, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

THERE are now 1,103 students in Girard College, Philadelphia, which is very nearly its full capacity.

The Testimony of a Physician.

James Beecher, M. D., of Sigourney, Iowa says, for several years I have been using a Cough Balsam called DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and in almost every case throughout my practice I have had entire success. I have used and prescribed hundreds of bottles ever since the days of my army practice, (1865), when I was surgeon of Hospital No. 7, Louisville, Ky.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

It is the Best Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples.

BURNS CATARRH SNUFF cures all affections of the mucous membrane, of the head and throat.

Red Horse Powders cure diseases in animals.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* seems to look pretty confidently for the nomination of Tilden and Hendricks once more, and says that the "old ticket" movement has a spontaneous strength which is almost marvelous, and that the time is past for treating it lightly or putting it down with sneers.

Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat,

etc., quickly cured by BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. A simple and effectual remedy, superior to all other articles for the same purpose. Sold only in boxes.

A SON of Kossuth is a married man in Illinois. He is said to be doing well.

PE-RU-NA

Sold by All Druggists. Single Bottle $1. 6 for $5

"For Neuralgia in the limbs, stomach, back, breast, side, shoulder-blades, or anywhere else, take PERUNA."

"For Cramp of the Stomach, Colic, Biliousness, Diarrhœa, or Vomiting, take PERUNA."

"For Cough, Asthma, Night-sweats, Shortness of Breath, take PERUNA."

"For Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis and Sore Throat, take PERUNA."

"PERUNA is the purest, most prompt and most efficient medicine known to man."

"PERUNA is the best appetizer, purest tonic, finest invigorator of the body and mind."

For Piles, Diarrhœa, or Kidneys, take

MAN-A-LIN.

GENTLEMEN—Having experienced the beneficial effects of Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by you, I take great pleasure in recommending them to the public. I feel warranted in saying that they are a certain cure for liver complaints and all bilious diseases, no matter how difficult or long standing. I myself was afflicted with this painful disease for over two years, and can now thankful I am that I heard of these Pills. I purchased three boxes, and before I had finished the third box was completely cured. I verily believe but for Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills I should have now been in my grave; but as it is I am now enjoying the best of health, and stand a living witness of the efficiency of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills. Besides recovering my health, I consider that I have saved in pocket some two or three hundred dollars physicians' fees.

This testimony I give you with the greatest pleasure, and hope it may do something towards making these invaluable Pills known to all who are suffering with liver complaint.

WILLIAM HISS,
Traveler in Western New York.

NEW YORK, March 21, 1883.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: Your kind favor of letter and box of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills received, for which please accept my sincere thanks.

I have waited until I had tested their merits, and have used all but four or five, and can truly say they are invaluable, having received more benefit from their use than any pills I have used, and in fact, derived more real benefit than my medicine used in a long time. I suffered with an inactive liver, constipated bowels, catarrhal troubles, pain in back, eruptions on face, and general debility, all of which are greatly better. I may add piles. I am still troubled with an affection of the eyelid, a secretion at night and swollen and red; if anything you think of would benefit please mention. I have recommended your pills to several of my friends, and can be referred to by letter.

HUFMAN P. O., W. VA.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: I am glad to inform you that Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills are the best in use, I believe, for liver, stomach, kidney, and all other chronic diseases. I have been afflicted with all those diseases, and they have relieved me more than all the remedies that I have used, and I have spent about two hundred dollars with the doctors in the last six years, and have used nearly all kinds of pills before, but used these. Yours truly

JAMES COONTS,
Hufman P. O., Barbor Co., W. Va.

The only Genuine McLane's Pills are the DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROTHERS, 24 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Look for the signatures of C McLane and Fleming Bros.

THE BEST BEST BEST Policy of Insurance AGAINST Accidents IS P-D-P-K which is to say, Perry Davis's Pain Killer

Captain Chas. Allen, of Worcester (Mass.) Fire Department, says: "After the doctor set the broken bone, I used Pain Killer as a liniment, and it cured me in a short time."

Captain D. S. Goodell, Jr., of Searsport, Maine, says: "For bruises, sprains and cuts, I know of no medicine that is more effective."

David Pierce, Utica, N. Y., says: "For cuts, bruises, burns and sprains, it has never failed to effect a cure."

An accident may happen to-morrow. Buy PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER to-day of any Druggist

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Ingrain, Woven and Felt, every size.

SPLENDID SMYRNA CARPETS, RUGS AND MATS, FROM $2 00 TO $50 00.

YEDDO AND PERSIAN RUGS FROM $10 00 TO $25 00.

SUPERIOR WINDOW SHADES

And Fancy Hollands. Dado Shades, from 6 to 8 feet long.

Choice Ottomans, Foot Rests, Hassocks and Blacking Cases.

Excellent Styles of Kirkcaldy, Linoleum and Domestic Lignum.

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Have just returned from a trip to the Eastern Markets to buy for LATE FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

Look at our goods and prices before you buy.

Body Brussels Carpets, Velvet Carpets, Best Tapestry Brussels, Cheap Tapestry Brussels Carpets, Rugs, Shades and Lace Curtains.

J. W. McFARLAND,

101 FIFTH AVENUE.

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FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, November 21, 1883.

The local money market presents nothing new for comment. Capital is abundant and good paper is promptly accepted at the regular rates, 5@6@7c according to the quality of the collateral. The exchanges to-day aggregated $1,558,114 34, as against $1,469,801 80 yesterday.

There was nothing of importance done in local stocks to-day. Some new stock of New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Company sold at 70. There were small dealings in railway bonds at private terms. The Fourth National Bank has declared a half-yearly dividend of 3 per cent. Mayor Lyon signed another installment of redemption bonds to-day amounting to $105,000, which makes altogether $1,405,000 signed this week.

In Philadelphia the transactions included $2,000 West Penn 7s, Pittsburgh branch at 105½; $5,000 Allegheny Valley 7-30s at 124; $2,000 Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis 7s at 120¼, and Allegheny Valley scrip at 31.

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS.

The following quotations of the Philadelphia stocks have been furnished by Geo. I. Whitney, broker, No. 16 Sixth street.

	Bid.	Asked
Pennsylvania R. R.	50	50½
Reading R. R.	25 13-16	25 15-16
Pitts., Titusville & Buffalo	12¾	13¼
Lehigh Valley	72	72¼
United Co's. N. J.	190¾	....
Cent. Trans. Co.	37½	....
A. V. R. R. 7-30s	122	125
P. C. & St. L. bonds	120½	....
N. Pacific com'n	29½	29¾
N. Pacific pref.	65½	65¾
Lehigh Nav.	47	47½
Phila & Erie	17	....
N. Central R. W.	60¾	....

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, November 21.—Money easyat 2@3 per cent.; closed offered at 2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 5@6½ per cent. Sterling Exchange—Bankers' bills firm at 482; demand 485¼.

GOVERNMENTS.

Governments strong.

5 per cents	100⅝	4s coupons	122⅝
4½s coupons	114½	Pacific 6s of '95	130¾

STOCKS.

Railways firm.

State securities quiet; Virginia deferred sold at 9.

Stocks, after an irregular opening, advanced fractionally, and then became weaker. After 11 o'clock a firmer tone prevailed, and the market advanced ¼ to to 1 per cent. on reports Judge Wallace had dissolved the injunction against the Northern Pacific second mortgage bonds in the DuPonte suit, and had vacated the restraining order in the Bradley suits. From 1 until 2 o'clock speculation was quiet and firm.

After 2, however, the market weakened on sensational rumors regarding railroad troubles West. Prices declined ¼ to ⅝ per cent., but in the last half hour it was reported the Iowa pool difficulties would be compromised, and this started a fresh buying movement. The decline was rapidly recovered, and many shares moved up to the highest of the day. Manitoba opened at 93, rose to 101⅜, fell off to 99¾, and closed at 100¾.

Judge Wallace's decisions make second mortgage bonds of the Northern Pacific an accomplished fact. It was stated as all matters pertaining to the issue of bonds had been fully arranged, the Northern Pacific Company will now be able to settle its indebtedness to the Oregon Trans-Continental, and it is given out the latter company will shortly issue an elaborate statement.

As compared with last night's closing, prices are ⅛ to ⅞ higher for general list, and 1⅜ higher for Manitoba.

Transactions were 242,000 shares. Lackawanna 35,000, Erie 8,000, Lake Shore 27,000, Missouri Pacific 5,000, Northwestern 13,000, New York Central, 7,000, Northern Pacific 6,000, St. Paul, 39,000, Union Pacific 8,000, Oregon Trans-Continental 33,000, Wabash preferred 14,000.

Following were the closing quotations:

Central Pacific lsts	113	Lake Shore	100¾
Erie 2ds	96	L. & N.	50
Lehigh & Wilkes	103¾	L. & N. A.	35
La. consols	76	M. & O. 1st pref.	10
Missouri 6s	107	Do 2d pref.	5
St. Joseph	110	M. & Charleston	42½
St. P. & S. City	114	Michigan Central	91¾
Tennessee 6s	38¼	M. & St. L.	20¾
Do new	37	Do preferred	40
Tex. Pac. L. G.	49¾	Missouri Pacific	97⅛
Do Rio G. div.	73¾	Mobile & Ohio	11
Union lsts	116	M. & E.	123¾
Land Grants	108	N. & Chat.	57½
Sinking Funds	118½	N. J. Central	82¾
Virginia 6s	38	Nor. & W. pref.	44¾
Do consols ex.	40	Northern Pacific	29
Do deferred	6	Do preferred	63
Adams Express	130	Northwestern	122⅜
Allegheny Central	12	Do preferred	146
A. & T. Haute	84	N. Y. Central	116
Do preferred	95	Ohio Central	38
American Express	91	O. & M.	20
R., C. R. & N.	80	Do preferred	80
Canada Southern	53½	Ontario & West	20¾
Central Pacific	67⅜	Oregon & Trans.	49¾
C. & O.	15½	Pacific Mail	44¼
Do 1st preferred	27½	Panama	98
Do 2d preferred	18	P., D. & E.	17
C. & A.	135½	Pittsburgh	126¾
Dan'y & P. pref'd	44	Pullman P. C. Co.	214
C., B. & Q.	128¾	Reading	51¾
C., St. L. & N. O.	82¼	Rock Island	120
C., St. L. & P.	12½	S. L. & S. F.	28
Do preferred	38¾	Do preferred	46
C. S. & C.	28	Do 1st pref.	91
C. & C.	76½	St. Paul	97¾
Del. & Hudson	136¾	Do preferred	117
Del. & Lack.	138¾	St. P., M. & M.	100¾
Denver & Rio G.	24	St. P. & Omaha	35¾
Erie	20¾	Do preferred	96¾
Do preferred	70¾	Texas Pacific	23¾
East Tennessee	7	Union Pacific	57¾
Do preferred	14	U. S. Express	57
Ft. Wayne	133	W., St. L. & P.	22⅝
H. & St. J.	38½	Do preferred	35¼
Do preferred*	88½	Fargo	114½
Harlem	190	Western Union	79¾
H. & Texas	36	Homestaker	35½
Illinois Central	133	Iron Silver	240
Ind., B. & W.	21¾	Ontario*	29
K. & Texas	24¾	Quicksilver	5¼
L. E. & W.	24½	Do preferred	39

*Asked. †Ex. Div.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, November 21.—The following were the closing quotations of the Stock Exchange:

Water Power	3¼	N. Y. & N. E.	34¾
Boston Land	3⅝	Old Colony	141
A. & T. 1st 7s	121	Allonez Min'g Co.	2
A. & T. L. G. 7s	114	Calumut & H.	208
Eastern R. R. 6s	113	Catalpa	35
N. Y. E. 7s	8½	Franklin	113¾
A. & T. R. R.	34½	Pewable	25¾
B. & A.	77¾	Quincy	50
B. & M.	62	Silver Islet	3
C., B. & Q.	128¾	W. C. R. R. com.	183¼
C., S. & C.	19	F. & Per M. pref.	104
Eastern R. R.	49¾	Osceola	18
F. & Fere M.	93	Huron	1¾
L. R. & Ft. S.	29		

San Francisco Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 21.—The following were the closing quotations of the Stock Exchange:

Alpha	1¾	Hale & N.	1¾
Alto	1¾	Mexican	2¾
Argentena	5	Mt. Diablo	3¾
Belle Isle	3¾	Navajo	3⅝
Best & B.	3¾	Northern Belle	4
Bodie Cons.	50	Ophir	5¾
California	25	Potosi	60
Chollar	2	Savage	50
Consolidated Va.	40	Sierra Nevada	3¾
Crown Point	1	Union Cons.	3¾
Gould & C.	1¾	Utah	2¾
Grand Prize	38	Yellow Jacket	2¾

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, November 21. — Consols, 101 13-16; Illinois Central 37¾; Pennsylvania Central, 61; New York Central, 120¼; Erie, 30½; Reading, 26½. Spirits of petroleum 5¾(@6¾d.

PARIS, November 21.—Rentes, 77f 97½c.

LIVERPOOL, November 21. — Cotton firm and unchanged; sales, 15,000 bales; speculation and export, 2,000 bales; American, 11,400 bales. Corn—New Western mixed 5s 5d. American lard 40s 3d. Fine American tallow 38s.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, November 19.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: There have been some severe frosts, and the position of the wheat crop is exceedingly favorable as a result, insuring one of the finest seed times ever known. The tendency of wheat and flour is downward. Barley is slow. Foreign wheat off stand is drooping. Sales are only possible when concessions are made to buyers. American maize is scarce and advanced 6d. Round maize is firmly held but dull. Ten wheat cargoes arrived, 3 sold, 6 were withdrawn, and 3 remained. Sales of English wheat during the week, 67,740 quarters at 40s 3d per quarter, against 48,067 quarters at 40s 8d the corresponding week last year.

STATE OF TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, November 21, 1883.

Flour and Grain.

Flour is very firm at the quotations. Some dealers are again talking of an advance. Grain is very quiet, with only a small local demand.

FLOUR—Fancy Minnesota patent $7 25@7 50; winter wheat patent, $7 00@7 25; fancy family, (white and amber winter), $6 00@6 25; choice family, (choice red winter), $5 75@6 00; XX family, (medium winter), $5 25@5 75; XXX bakers, (Minnesota), $6 00@6 25; XX bakers, (Wisconsion), $5 25@5 75. Cornmeal, 65@70c. Oatmeal—Common brands, $7 25@7 50 per barrel; fancy $8 00@8 25. Rye flour, $4 00@4 25; buckwheat $4 50.

WHEAT—Fultz, $1 69@1 10.

CORN—Yellow nominal at 58@59c; high mixed, 56@57; new ear corn 50@52c; old yellow ear, 60@62c.

OATS—Prime, 36@37c; rejected white, good, 35½@36½c; mixed, 31@33c.

RYE—We quote Western at 60@66c. Pennsylvania, new, 65@66c.

BARLEY—York State and Canada, 90c@$1 00; Western, 68@70c.

MILL FEED—Bran, $15 25@15 50 per ton; middlings, $18 00@20 00; chopped feed $22 00@23 00.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, on track, $11 00@12 50; loose timothy, from country wagons, $10 00@14 00.

Country Produce.

Butter and eggs are easier in consequence of increased receipts. Apples are dull. Potatoes are barely steady. Poultry and game are weak.

APPLES—We quote common at $1 00@2 00; good sound stock, $2 25@2 50; choice stock $3 00 per barrel.

BEANS—Prime medium $2 60@2 70 per bushel; prime marrowfats $3 25@3 50; per bushel; prime navies $2 75@2 90; Limas 5¾@6c.

BUTTER—Choice country 26@27c, prime 23@25c; common to mediums 8@10c, fancy creamery 32@35c.

BEESWAX—Quoted at 38@40c ₱ lb.

BROOM CORN—Hurl 7½@8c; inferior, rough and curly 3½@4½c.

CHEESE—Ohio factory, best, 12½@13c; skims 5@6c. York Goshen, 13@13½c; Sweitzer 15@16c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 8@9c; evaported, 13@16c; quarters, 6½@7½c; peaches, halves, 6½@7c; peeled, 10@14c; cherries, 18@19c; raspberries, 28@30c; blackberries, 10@11c.

EGGS—No. 1 Pennsylvania and Ohio fresh in barrels or cases, 29@30c; solution 25@26c.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—$4 00@4 50 per cwt.

CRANBERRIES—Choice fancy per crate, $3 50@3 75; Jersey, in barrels, $9@12; western do, $11@14.

MINCE MEAT—7½c per pound.

VEGETABLES—Cabbage $4 00@8 00 per hundred.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Messina oranges, $6@7; Valencia do. cases, $10 00@12 00, lemons, $3 50@4 50; bananas, $2 00, $2 50@4 00 per bunch; pineapples, choice, $8@10; common, $5 00@6 00 per 100.

FEATHERS—Live geese, 58@65c in packages; in small lots, 4@5c more.

ONIONS—Per barrel, $1 50@1 70.

POTATOES—On track 38@40c; from store 45@50 per bush, according to size and condition. Sweet potatoes—Jerseys, $4 25@4 50 per bbl; Southern $3 25.

POULTRY—Live chickens, old 45@50c per pair; spring 35@40c per pair; dressed 12@13c per lb.

GAME—Ducks, wood, $1 25 per doz.; mallards, $3 50 per doz.; snipe, $3 20 per dozen; pheasants, choice, $1 00@1 25 per pair; choice quails $1 50@2 00 per dozen; rabbits 30@35c per pair; squirrels $1 25 to $1 50 per dozen.

NUTS—Peanuts, choice Tennessee, 8½@9c; Virginia, 9@9½c; roasted, $2 00@2 50 per bushel; Chestnuts, $3 50@4 00 per bushel for choice. Wormy stock offered at $2 00@3 00.

SWEET CORN—We quote dried at 5@7c per pound.

HOMINY—We quote at $3 50@4 00 per barrel.

HONEY—Choice new clover, one pound packages, 18@22c; large packages, 15@16c

TALLOW—City, 8@8¼c; country, 7@7½c.

SWEET CIDER—Country, $6 00@8 00 per barrel; sand refined, $8 50@9 00.

SEEDS—Timothy, $1 50@1 60 per bushel; clover, small, $5 50@6 00.

SALT—No. 1, $1 00; No. 1 extras, $1 10; Dairy, $1 40; C, $1 20; Globe fertilizer, $1 35; the regular discount on car load lots.

RAGS—White cotton, 2@2½c; mixed, 1½@1¾c; all wool, 1½@1¾c.

WOOL—Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio, 38@40c.

Groceries.

The excitement in coffee is subsiding, but prices continue firm. Sugars are weak and declining.

Green Coffees.

Fancy Rio	14 @15
Choice Rio	@13½
Prime Rio	12 @12½
Good Rio	11½@
Ordinary Rio	11 @
Java	20 @25

Roasted Coffees.

In papers	16½@17½
In bulk	14½@15½
Lower grades	12 @13½
Java in pa'rs	21 @23
Java in bulk	22 @28

Sugar.

Standard A	8¼@
Palace A	8 @
Windsor A	7¾@
Ridgewood A	7½@
Refined yel'w	6½@ 7¾
Granulated	8¼@
Crushed	9¼@
Cut loaf	9¼@
Powdered	9¼@

Syrups.

Choice Maple	33@34
Prime do	33@
Choice sugar	32@38@40
Prime do do	30@
Good do do	30@
Blackstrap molas's	22@

Soda.

Bi. Carb, in kegs 3½

Green Coffees.

Do assort'd papers	5¾
Do do ¼ papers	6
Salsoda, in kegs	1¾

Fruit Cans.

Per gross $4 50@4 75

Spices (whole.)

Cloves	18@
Alspice	9@
Cassia	10@
Pepper	16@17
Nutmeg	85@90

New Orleans Molasses.

Choice, new	58@
Strictly prime	46@

Candles.

Star, full w'gt	14 @
Stearine	12½@
Mould, ₱ set.	@

Salt.

No. 1 ₱ bbl	$1 00
Extra	1 10
Dairy	1 40
Coarse Cyst. Salt	1 25

Starch.

Gloss	6½@8¾
Corn	7½@9

Rice.

Louisiana	6 @6½
Carolina	6 @7
Head rice	7¼@7½

CANNED GOODS.

Marrow fat peas	$1 15	Li'h beans, 2lb, best	$1 00
Soak peas	75	Soak do do	90
Raspberries	1 50@1 60	String do do	75
Strawberries	1 00@1 20	Pumpkins do	1 10
Gooseberries	1 10	Damn'n plums, 2 lb	1 10
Pineapples	1 50@1 75	Greengage	1 25
Standard peaches	2 00	Egg do	1 60
Pickles, ½ bbls	3 75	Libby's s. c. beef	2 85
Do bbls	6 75	₱ doz	2 85
Winslow's corn	1 50	Tom atoes	90c@1 00
Baker's do	1 15	Salmon, 1 lb	1 45@1 55
McMurray's do	1 35	Blackberries	1 00
Red cherries	1 30		

FOREIGN FRUITS.

Lay'r raisins, new	$2 10	Sicily filberts	14 c
Lon. Lay's do	1 90	Smyrna figs	15@18 c
Muscatels do	1 90	Maccaroni	8½@12½c
New Valenciado	8 c	Vermicelli	8½@12½c
Old Sultanas	12 c	Tapioco	5½c
New do	14 c	Brazil nuts	5 c
Dates	7 c	Lemons ₱ box	$4 00
Currants	6¼@7 c	Cocoanuts ₱ box	7 00
Prunes, new	6¾@ c	Lemon peel ₱ lb	17 c
Almonds Lan'doc	25 c	Pecans	12½c
Do Ivica	22 c	Sago	5 c
Do shelled	40 c	Cit'n peel ₱ lb	17 c
Walnuts, Naples	20 c	Almonds, Sicily	7 00

Provisions.

Hog products are quiet and unchanged, but the tendency is toward lower prices.

Canvass or Plain.

Extra S. C. Hams, 13 lbs and over	14¾c
Do do do 14 to 18 lbs	15 c
Do do do 14 lbs and under	15¼c
Extra S. C. Shoulders	8½c
Do do Breakfast bacon	10½c
Do do Dried beef, in sets	13½c
Do do do knuckles and ribs	15¼c
Do do do all date	12½c
Bacon shoulders	6¾c
Short clear sides	9 c
Mess pork, ½ bbls	$13 00
Do short cut family, 45 to 50 pie.es	15 00
Lard, refined, summer use, in tos	8¼c
Do half bbls	8¾c
Do in buckets	9¼c
Do in tubs	9¼c
Do 3 lb tin pails, 60 lbs in case	10 c
Do 5 lb. " " " "	9 c
Do 10 lb " " " "	9¼c

OIL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, November 21, 1883.

Messrs. Dilworth & Ogden, brokers, furnish THE POST with the following quotations prevailing at the Oil Exchange:

Opening	$1 18¼	Lowest	$1 17¼
Highest	1 18⅞	Close	1 17½

	Barrels.
United shipments	65,845
Average United shipments	57,996
Tidewater shipments	8,603
Average Tidewater shipments	7,803
Charters	19,405
Average charters	20,407
United runs	67,650
Tidewater runs	11,948
Average run for both lines	57,496

Exchange stock, $250 asked.

Clearances	5,804,000
N. Y. refined, 8¾c. Antwerp, 21f.	

(By Telegraph.)

OIL CITY, PA., November 21.—Petroleum opened at $1 18¼; highest $1 19; lowest $1 17½ and closed at $1 17¾. Sales, 8,113,000 barrels; clearances yesterday, 7,970,000 barrels; shipments yesterday, United, 65,846 barrels; Tidewater, 8,603 barrels; daily average for the month, 65,862 barrels; charters, 34,335 barrels; daily average for the month 20,104 barrels; runs Monday, United, 67,650 barrels; Tidewater, 11,948 barrels; daily average, 57,496 barrels.

BRADFORD, PA., November 21.—Crude oil excited; total runs Tuesday, 71,778 barrels; total shipments, 74,450 barrels; charters, 27,889 barrels; clearances, 14,000-000 barrels. United Pipe Line certificates opened at $1 18¾ and closed at $1 17½; highest price $1 19; lowest, $1 17¼.

TITUSVILLE, PA., November 21.—The market took a downward turn under the influence of the news from Balltown, and closed at $1 17½. Porcupine No. 2 was opened up this morning, and produced 265 barrels the first three hours and is good for 1,200 barrels the first twenty-four hours. The market opened at $1 18; highest, $1 19; lowest $1 17½; closed at $1 17½; shipments, 74,448 barrels.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO—NOVEMBER 21.—Flour dull and unchanged.

WHEAT—Demand active and unsettled; opened strong and advanced ½c, but became weaker under free speculative offerings and reported increase of 250,000 bushels in the visible supply, and declined 1@1½c, fluctuated and closed nominally unchanged. Sales ranged November 94¾@95¾c, closed at 95¼c; December 95¾@96¼c, closed at 96¼c; January, 96¾@97¾c, closed at 97¼c; February, 97¾@98¾c, closed at 98¼c; May $1 04¼@1 05¼, closed at $1 04¾; No 2 Chicago spring 95¼@95¾c, closed at 95½c; No. 3, Chicago, 81½@82¼c; No. 2 red winter 98@$1 00¼c.

CORN—In fair demand, chiefly for speculation, though good shipping demand existed; opened ¼@⅜c higher; advanced ⅛c additional, but larger offerings, due to weakness in wheat, caused a decline of ⅛c and closed ⅛c higher than yesterday. Cash 48⅛@49c, closing at 48¾; November 48¾@49⅛c, closing at 48¾c; December and year 48¾@48¾c, closing at 48¾c; January and February 47½@48¾c, closing at 48¼c; May 51⅝@52c, closing at 51¾c.

OATS—Quiet and steady and a shade higher; Cash 28¾c, November 28¾@29c; December 29@29¼c; year 28¾@29c; January 28@28½c, closing at 29¼c; May 32¾@33c, closing at 32½c.

RYE—Higher at 57¾c.

BARLEY—Dull at 62c.

FLAXSEED—Quiet at $1 37.

PORK—January and February deliveries ruled easier and declined 15@20c, rallied again and closed firm; cash $11 00@11 10 for old; $12 20@12 25 for new; November $11 03@11 10; December $11 10@11 00, closing nominally higher at $10 15; the year $11 05@11 10; January $11 75@12 00, closing at $11 95@11 97½; February $11 90@12 10, closing at $12 07½@12 10; March $12 02½; May $12 35, closing at $12 45.

LARD—Easier but good demand; opened 10@12½c lower but rallied 7½@10c; cash 7.55@7.60c for old; 7.60@7.65c for new; November 7.55@7.60c; closed nominally at 7.60@7.62½c; December and the year 7.47½@7.52½c, closed nominally at 7.52½@7.55c; January 7.62½@7.77c; closed nominally at 7.70@7.72½c; February 7.72½@7.82½c; closed at 7.80@7.82½; May 8.07½@8 10c.

BULKMEATS—In fair demand; shoulders 5.00c; short ribs 6.25c; short clear 6.50c.

BUTTER—Firmer; creameries 32@40c; dairies 21@30c.

EGGS—Firm at 25@26c.

WHISKY—Steady and unchanged.

FREIGHTS—Corn to Buffalo 3½c.

Receipts—Flour, 39,000 barrels; wheat, 184,000 bushels; corn, 349,000 bushels; oats, 227,000 bushels; rye, 34,000 bushels; barley, 102,000 bushels.

Shipments—Flour, 15,000 barrels; wheat, 34,000 bushels; corn, 207,000 bushels; oats, 87,000 bushels; rye, 2,800 bushels; barley, 45,000 bushels.

Latest—Call Board.

WHEAT—Sales, 1,150,000 bushels; declined ½c November; declined ¼c May.

CORN—Sales, 560,000 bushels; advanced ⅛c November, December, February and May; declined ¼c the year.

OATS—Sales, 535,000 bushels; advanced ⅛c November, December and January; advanced ¼c May and the year.

PORK—Sales 41,000 barrels; advanced 5c for December, January and February; advanced 7½c for May.

LARD—Sales 15,000 barrels; declined 5c for November; 2½c for May.

NEW YORK—NOVEMBER 21.—Flour dull; receipts, 28,000 barrels; exports, 6,000 barrels; superfine State western $2 90@3 40. Wheat—Spot lots ½@1c lower; closing weak; options opened ¼c better; later, easier and declined ⅝@1¼c; closing quiet and steady; receipts, 98,000 bushels; exports 55,000 bushels; No. 2 spring $1 08. No. 3 red $1 03@1 03½; 2No. 2 red $1 10¼@1 13; No. 2 red winter 64,000 bushels at $1 09¾@1 10½, closing at $1 09¾; December, sales of 408,000 bushels at $1 10¼@1 11¼, closing at $1 10¾; January, sales of 1,854,000 bushels at $1 12⅜@1 13½, closing at $1 12¾; February, sales of 2,336,000 bushels at $1 14⅜@1 15¾, closing at $1 15⅜; May, sales of 396,000 bushels at $1 19⅝@1 20⅜, closing at $1 19¼c. Corn—Spot lots a shade better; options opened at ⅛@⅜c better and afterwards declined ½@⅝c; closing steady with slight recovery; receipts, 31,000 bushels; exports, 1,700 bushels; ungraded 55@60½c; No. 3 56@56¼c; No. 2 59½@61¾c; No. 2 November 59½@60c, closing at 60¼c; January, 60⅜@61⅛c, closing at 60¾c; February 60@60¾c, closing at 61½c. Oats dull and weak; receipts, 75,000 bushels; exports, 1,600 bushels; Western mixed 35@36½c; white Western 38@42c. Hay firm; good demand for prime. Hops firm and fairly active; new 20@28c. Coffee—spot fair; Rio quiet and steady; options 5@10 points lower and fairly active; sales 2,000 bags Rio No. 7 November, 11.10@11.20c; 3,750 do December 11.00c; 7,250 do January, 11.00@11.05c; 10,750 do February, 10.95@11.05c; 11,750 do March, 11.00@11.05c; 7,750 do April, 11.00@11.05c; May, 11.00c asked; June, 10.90@11.00c; 750 do July, 11.00c. Sugar dull and nominal; fair to good refining 6¾@6½c; centrifugal 7¼@7¾c; standard A, 7¾@7¾c; powdered 8¾@8¾c; granulated 8 1-16@8¼c. Molasses firm, good demand. Rice quiet and steady; domestic 5¾@6¾c. Petroleum quiet; United $1 17½. Tallow firm at 7⅞@7 3-16c. Rosin quiet and steady. Eggs—demand fair; market firm. Pork steady; new mess $12 00@12 25; Western family mess $14 00. Cutmeats firm. Lard steady; prime steam 8.00c; November 7.90@7.92c; December 7.85@7.88c; January 7.95@7.98c; February 8.05@8.07c; March 8.15c. Butter stronger at 10@37c. Lead dull and depressed; common $3 70@3 75. Others unchanged.

BALTIMORE—NOVEMBER 21.—Flour—Market quiet and steady; Howard street and Western superfine $3 00@3 50; extra $3 75@4 75; family $5 00@5 75. Wheat—Western higher and fairly active; No. 2 red western, winter, spot, $1 06¾@1 07¼; November, $1 07¾; December, $1 08⅝@1 08¾; January, $1 10¾@1 11; February, $1 13¼@1 13⅝. Corn—Western entirely neglected; mixed, spot, 56¼@56¾c; November, 56½c bid the year; 58c asked; January, 57@58c; steamer, 53c bid. Oats very firm: Western white 39@40c; mixed, 37@38c; Pennsylvnia 37@40c. Rye quiet at 65@67c. Hay steady with a fair demand; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland $14 00@15 00. Provisions quiet and steady. Mess pork $12 75. Bulkmeats—shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, 6@6¼@7¾c. Bacon—Shoulders, 6¾c; clear rib sides, 8¾c. Hams, 15½@16½c. Lard—Refined, 9c. Butter—Market firm; Western packed, 10@23c; creamery 25@33c. Eggs firm at 29@30c; pickled dull at 22@23c. Petroleum quiet; refined, 8¾@8¾c. Coffee quiet; Rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 11½@12 ¾c. Sugar quiet and steady; A soft 8¾c.

MILWAUKEE—NOVEMBER 21.—Flour quiet and steady at $2 65@4 75. Wheat quiet and weak; 94¾c November; 95¾c December; 96¾c January; $1 04¾ May. Corn quiet and unchanged; No. 2 48c. Oats steady; No. 2 28¾c. Rye nominally unchanged. Barley dull; No. 2 60c; extra No. 3 52c. Provisions dull; mess pork $10 95 November; $11 75 January. Lard —prime steam 7.60c November; 7.65c January. Live hogs easier at $4 00@4 35. Butter firm. Cheese quiet. Eggs at 24@26c. Receipts—Flour, 11,000 barrels; wheat, 55,000 bushels; barley, 44,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 16,000 barrels; wheat, 6,000 bushels; barley, 26,000 bushels.

NEW ORLEANS—NOVEMBER 21.—Flour dull and easier; family $4 40@4 62½; high grade $4 90@5 92½. Corn weaker at 58@60c. Oats dull at 38c. Cornmeal quiet and steady at $2 40@2 50. Pork higher; held at $12 00. Bulkmeats firm; shoulders scarce at 5¾c. Coffee firm and in moderate demand; common to choice 10¾@14c. Sugar active and firm; common to good common 5¼@5¾c; fair to fully fair 5¾@5¾c; prime 6¼c; yellow clarified 6¾@7¼c. eMolasses quiet; centrifugal 20@38c; common 25@35c; fair 35@37c; prime to choice 41@50c. Rice in good demand; Louisiana ordinary to choice 4½@5¾c. Cotton seed—crude oil 33@33½c; refined 40@43½c.

PHILADELPHIA—NOVEMBER 21.—Flour dull and weak. Wheat weak and ⅜c lower; choice steamer red in elevator $1 10; No. 3 red 99c; No. 2 red November $1 07¾@1 08½; December $1 08⅞@1 09; January $1 11@1 11¼; February $1 13¾@1 13¾. Corn—Options dull and ¼@½c lower; car lots quiet and steady; mixed 56@60c; steamer yellow 59c; sail mixed November 59½@60c; December 58@59c; January 58@58½c; February 57½@58c. Oats very firm and holders are asking higher rates; No. 3 white 37¾c; No. 2 mixed 37@37½c. Provisions firm; old mess pork $12 75@13 00; new mess $14 50. Butter—fancy scarce and wanted; creamery, extra, 35@36c; do. firsts 32@34c. Others unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 4,200 barrels; wheat, 26,000 bushels; corn, 6,000 bushels; oats, 5,500 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 7,000 bushels; corn, 6,000 bushels; oats, 4,500 bushels.

TOLEDO—NOVEMBER 21. — Wheat steady. No. 2 red cash $1 02 bid; December $1 03¼; January $1 05; February $1 06¾@1 07¼; May $1 12 bid. Corn quiet and firm; No. 2 52c; December 50c bid, 51c asked; January 49c bid; 49¾c asked; May 52½c bid; 53¼c asked. Oats quiet; No. 2 cash, December and January 30½c bid; May 35¼c asked. Cloverseed steady; prime cash, $6 00 bid; December and January $6 10 bid. Receipts—Wheat, 18,000 bushels; corn, 19,000 bushels; oats 6,500 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 43,000 bushels; corn, 13,000 bushels; oats, 1,000 bushels.

CINCINNATI—NOVEMBER 21.—Flour buoyant. Wheat dull at $1 04@1 05 cash; $1 07 January. Corn—Demand fair and market firm at 50@50½c. Oats quiet and firm at 30½@31c. Rye quiet at 59@59½c. Barley weaker; extra No. 3 fall 57@58c. Pork dull and nominal. Lard in light demand at 7.62½c. Bulkmeats dull; ten days in salt, shoulders 5¼c; clear rib 6½c. Bacon scarce and firm; shoulders 6c; clear rib 8c; clear 8½c. Whisky steady at $1 13. Butter unchanged.

KANSAS CITY—NOV. 21.—Wheat nominally steadier; receipts, 40,000 bushels; shipments, 46,000 bushels; 82½c bid cash; 83¾c bid December; 82¾c bid the year. Corn firmer and higher; receipts, 13,000 bushels; shipments, 12,000 bushels; 38@38¼c cash; 37¾c January. Oats dull and nominal at 22¼c bid.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Central Stock Yards, East Liberty.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, November 21, 1883.

Messrs. Huff, Hazelwood & Imhoff, one of the most reliable firms in the trade in this vicinity, furnish THE POST the following report of the market prices:

Cattle—Arrivals heavy and market dull to-day. Prices lower and market dull on good grades, and common cattle not any higher than last week.

Prime, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs	$5 80@6 00
Good, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs	5 00@5 50
Fair, 900 to 1,100 lbs	4 00@4 50
Bulls, stags and fat cows	3 00@4 00

Hogs—Receipts heavy. Market very dull and lower.

Philadelphias	$4 90@5 10
Good to extra Yorkers	4 40@4 50
Common to fair Yorkers	4 10@4 30
Roughs	3 00@4 00

Sheep—Supply heavy and market bad. Very little demand for common sheep, and several lots of that kind cannot be sold today. We quote:

Extra 100 to 110 lbs	$4 25@4 50
Good 90 to 95 lbs	4 00@4 15
Fair 80 to 85 lbs	3 00@3 50
Common 65 to 75 lbs	2 00@2 50
Lambs	3 50@5 00

Union Stock Yards, Allegheny.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, MONDAY, November 19, 1883.

This has been an unusually dull day in all kinds of cattle. The demand was limited, while the supply was much greater than for several weeks past. The average price was about the same as last week, except for some choice lots, which were in demand, and were sold at good prices. For choice cornfed cattle sales were made at 5¾@6½c; good prime 4½@5¼c. Bulls and dry cows were dull; a few sales were made at 3@4c. Fresh cows were in demand, and were selling at from $55 to $85.

The stock received by rail is reported as follows:

Name.	Where From.	Number.
Needy & Smith	Penna	37
J. Lobman	Penna	20
J. S. Hinchmon	Ohio	100
H. Alcorn	Ohio	80
Arnold & Co	Penna	175
H. Herst & Co	Illinois	30
Gerson & Zeigler	Illinois	120
S. Loenstein	Illinois	22
A. Fromm	Illinois	43
S. Trorman	Illinois	60
E. Wolf & Co	Illinois	33
W. Hockenberger	Ohio	150
J. S. Johnston	Penna	18
E. Cole	Penna	48
H. Hector & Co	Illinois	160
L. Reibenstein	Illinois	24
M. J. Atkinson	Ohio	94
Arnold & Bros	Ohio	34
A. Greenawalt	Penna	36

SHEEP AND LAMBS

were duller than ever. There was no demand whatever, for mutton of any grade. Some few small lots were disposed of, however, at 3 to 4c.

HOGS

were dull. The supply was considerably larger than the demand.